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CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE TARIFF THE ALL ABSORBING QUESTION.

The Conference Cannot Agree, and Relief as far Off as Ever.—A Fool Senator.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—When Senator Faulkner, in response to a characteristic slur of "little Billy" Chandler's about the tariff bill being at the White House said: "I will say to the Senator from New Hampshire that although the tariff bill is not at the White House now, it will be there very soon to receive the signature of the President," there was a deafening round of applause from the crowded galleries of the Senate which showed in a manner not to be mistaken the trend of public sentiment, and which should not have been lost upon certain Democratic Senators whose actions have brought the tariff bill to the most critical stage of its existence. It is now, according to the ideas of some of the best Democrats in Congress, no longer a question of what sort of a tariff bill we shall get, but whether we shall get any tariff bill at all.

I will not repeat the scandalous charges of bad faith made by Democrats against Democrats in connection with the failure of the conferees to reach an agreement, but if the attempts to defeat all tariff legislation, now being either directly made by Democrats or indirectly assisted by them, shall succeed those charges will be shouted from the housetops in every section of the country until they become so familiar that certain men will find it difficult to show themselves upon the most lonely country road without being pointed out as traitors to their party. It is impossible for the present crisis to continue much longer. The tariff bill will either be passed or permanently hung up this week.

Had the action taken during the past week by the Governors of Maryland and Virginia, in breaking up the camps of the Coxeyite tramps in their respective states, been taken by Governor McKinley last March the fool-movement would never have been started. The House decisively put itself on record as favoring the appropriation of \$200,000 to aid the exposition at Atlanta, Ga., and it is now certain that the appropriation will get through all right. It pleased the Southerners in the House to find Representatives Pence, of Colo., and Everett, of Mass., among the most earnest advocates of the appropriation.

In addition to being a common nuisance, Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, will get himself widely known as a fool if he introduces a few more resolutions like the one proposing that the Senate committee on Elections and Privileges should investigate the recent Alabama State election, so as to ascertain whether it was free, fair and honest, and whether it resulted in the choice of a legislature entitled to elect a U. S. Senator. It is generally admitted that the new Alabama law, under which the State election was held, makes fraud very difficult, if not absolutely impossible, and that there is no stronger reason for the cry of "fraud" raised by the Kolbites than a desire to let down easy the eastern Republicans who contributed their money to the campaign fund. But even allowing that the election had been as full of fraud as Chandler is of "gall" there would still be no authority for an investigation by a committee of the U. S. Senate. It was a state election and the Senate has no more to do with it than with an election for members of Parliament in any part of Great Britain.

The House very properly refused to agree to the Senate amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill, providing that \$250,000 be appropriated for the purchase of what is known as the Mahone lot, "owned by ex-Senator Mahone, of Va., as a site for a new Government Printing Office. There are two good and sufficient reasons for the action of the House—the Mahone lot is unsuited for a site and the price asked is excessive.

Public Printer Benedict is out in another appeal to Congress insisting that something be done towards lessening the dangers which surround the 3000 employees of the Government Printing Office before adjournment. He reminds Congress that even if the troublesome question of the selection of a site for the new G. P. O. were settled at this session, which it isn't likely to be, it would require four or five years to build a new office, while there is urgent necessity for some immediate relief. He suggests that this may be had by purchasing ground and erecting a building alongside of the present office that will meet the requirements until the entire new building is put up, which must be in the near future. The Senators are glad that the Chi-

nese treaty, which has been before the Senate so long, has at last been disposed of. There has been little doubt at any time of what the final result would be. Still it is a satisfaction to the Democratic administration and the Senators that it has been officially settled.

A Fine Legal Point.

Judge Jenkins, of Philadelphia, gave a decision one day last week, in a case before him, which was practically whether a builder of machinery can put it into another man's building and still retain the ownership of it, so as to protect it from an execution creditor. The trial Judge decided that he could not, and Judge Jenkins, in refusing a motion for a new trial, sustains that decision. The case came up as a feigned issue upon a Sheriff's interpleader founded on an execution issued by V. C. Sweatman, a creditor of Lorenz Leiling, but defendant in the feigned issue case, George F. Ott, being the claimant of the property levied upon. The *Inquirer* gives the following facts in the case: Lorenz Leiling employed Ott to build the machinery for his brewery. Ott was willing to do it, but was apprehensive that some creditor of Leiling's might levy on the machinery before he was paid for it. He was not, therefore, satisfied with the first contract drawn up, and before he would put any machinery into the building he insisted on a second contract which declared such machinery and refrigerating plant to be his property till Leiling had paid him \$6,000 for it either in instalments or notes at four months. After the machinery was all set up Ott found that he was all right on one point and all wrong on the other. He was right in his apprehensions that somebody might levy on his machinery while on Leiling's premises, and wrong in supposing that the agreement would prevent its being sold.

News in Short.

In Philadelphia 5000 horses are offered for sale; the new trolley system has thrown them upon the market. Horseflesh is knocked out by electricity.

Altoona's Second National bank cashier has run off with \$150,000 and a woman—leaving his wife back. What big scamps cashiers turn out to be!

Allentown had its first hanging for murder, one day last week; what a fog town it must be.

Philadelphia is losing start as a commercial city—once she was at the head.

The Gettysburg National Guard camp was all in a cloud of dust up to Saturday, since that it has turned into a bed of mud.

All European countries are passing strict anti-anarchist laws. Uncle Sam must do the same. Let us be rid of the devils also.

China and Japan are still at it. The Japs are doing the best batting so far.

Fire at Bellefonte.

Last Friday morning about two o'clock, fire was discovered in the cellar of Montgomery & Co.'s store, in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, and the prompt work of the fire department only saved the business block from being destroyed. Montgomery's stock was considerably damaged by smoke and water, as were also Zellar's drug store, and Schreyer's carpet rooms. The damage will foot up several thousand dollars, which is covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated from crossed electric wires.

The Joker Fool.

The practical joker is getting in his work again with fatal effect. The latest comes from Shamokin, where on the Fourth of July a crowd of practical jokers placed a can of powder under a young fellow and blew him up just for the fun. The burns and shock received by the victim of the fool joke culminated in his death a few days ago. The authorities should now play a little joke of their own, and blow the fools up, using a hempen cord instead of the can of powder. It's a poor joke that won't work both ways.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—Did you hear that awful racket a few days ago? It was Wolf & Crawford knocking down prices on all their stock.

TARIFF BILL PASSED.

The House Yields to the Senate Bill on Monday.

At six o'clock Monday evening the Senate tariff bill unchanged, unamended, untouched, was passed by the House, and the measure now awaits only the signature of the President or his failure to sign it within ten days to be enacted into law. It was passed according to the program arranged Saturday and ratified at a caucus of Democrats Monday morning.

The caucus met at ten o'clock and adjourned at noon with the understanding that the senate bill and separate measures placing coal, sugar, iron ore, and barbed wire on the free list, should be put through the house before adjournment but an unexpected obstacle was encountered in the absence from Washington of Mr. Outhwaite, of Ohio, a Democratic member of the committee on rules, whose presence was necessary to enable the committee to bring in a special order for carrying out the caucus arrangements. Mr. Outhwaite, who was absent on account of illness in his family, appeared, however, at two o'clock and a few minutes later the committee on rules reported the special order and the House entered on one of the greatest days in its history. The special rule was agreed to after a short debate.

Then the Senate bill was debated for two hours, and after counter-accusations by the Republicans and Democrats and severe arraignments of the majority by several of its own members, the bill was passed by a vote of 181 to 105. A number of Democrats voted against the bill, while the Populists supported the majority. There was much applause when the troublesome measure was finally out of the way. Then the separate bills placing coal, iron ore, barbed wire and sugar on the free list were taken up in the order named and passed, after debate of half an hour on each, and what was probably the biggest day in the history of the House, from the standpoint of work accomplished, came to an end.

Perry County after Lawyers.

During the August term of court at New Bloomfield, Judge Lyons was assisted on the bench by Judge Bell, of Blair county, and two courts were practically in session at the same time. This was necessitated by the large number of criminal cases against lawyers who are members of the Perry county bar.

Twenty per cent. of the local profession were either tried for the crimes of embezzlement, assault and battery and breach of the peace or true bills of indictments were found against them. Rev. L. A. Wickey, a justice of the peace in Saville township and widely known as the "Preacher Justice," was convicted of malfeasance in office and rules were served on two constables to show cause why they should not be removed from office for collecting funds and refusing to pay them over and for drunkenness in office.

Give Him a Lift.

An exchange says that no matter how hard a man may struggle to do right there is always some sneaking scoundrel, some loathsome reptile, some pimple on the face of nature, some wart on the hand of destiny trying to draw him down. Many a man fails, not from lack of merit, but from lack of appreciation by his fellow men. Failure in life is loss of confidence in ones character. When you see a man faltering, take him by the hand and help him up; when you see him climbing, cheer him on, that he may reach the top and stand on the summit of success, providing you believe the man to be honest.

Twice Cooked.

An exchange says it is a fact that eggs that have been cooked—boiled—three minutes or less, can be rebolled the next morning, and will not only be fresh, but as soft and palatable as those cooked but once. After an egg has been heated and cooled, you could cook it till doomsday and it would not get hard. Some property in it resists the hardening process after it is once heated, if only to the soft boiling point. Some will turn up their patrician noses at the idea of "warming over" eggs, but they will find them even better than warmed over meat.

A Crusher.

Archbishop Satoll has issued a decree that all Catholics must get out of the liquor business. This refers as yet only to Bishop Watterson's diocese, Columbus, Ohio, but it is believed it will be made general in the near future.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

120 YEARS AGO

A HOMESTEAD MANY YEARS IN THE FAMILY.

The Woods Farm in Gregg Township Long Settled Upon.—The Shook Homestead Over a Century Old.

A few weeks ago we gave a list of homesteads in this valley that remained in the same family over one hundred years, citing some that ran up to 109 years.

Further search brings us to the well-known Woods homestead, in Gregg township, three miles east of Centre Hall, on the L. & T. Railroad. In 1774 George Woods settled near the foot of Egg Hill, and the property continues in the possession of great-grandchildren of George Woods, running over a period of 120 years, ten years longer than any of those named in the REPORTER a few weeks ago. He died August 14, 1819, aged 73 years.

If there is an older family homestead, it would be interesting to have it noted, and we shall be pleased to hear from any of our readers.

The Shook farm, in Gregg township, is also one of those that has remained in the same family over one hundred years, and is now occupied by the fourth generation. John Shook was a settler about the year 1789. After him his grandson Shook, who died some eight or ten years ago, continued on the place, and now it is farmed by a son of Philip. The house originally built by John Shook is still occupied as the farm house. John Shook, the great-grandfather of the Shook boys still living in and near Spring Mills, was killed in 1799, by a falling tree which he was felling for the building of a barn on his tract.

State College Wheat Tests.

In 1894, forty-four different varieties of wheat were tested at the Pennsylvania State College Agricultural Experiment Station. They were grown under as nearly similar conditions of soil, exposure, fertilizers, culture, etc., as possible, and the yields given in the table below are computed from careful weights of the product of different plots, made at the time of threshing. Twenty-six of these varieties have been tested for the past five years and the average yield is shown in a carefully prepared table.

In 1894 the Reliable led with a yield of 30 bushels per acre and weighed 61½ pounds per struck bushel. Ontario Wonder is second, with a yield of 36.6 bushels per acre and weighing 57 pounds per struck bushel. Following this in the order named are Rudy, Canada Wonder and Fulcaster.

A Disgusted Editor Quits.

A retiring newspaper man gives this philosophical reason for quitting business: A child is born, the doctor in attendance gets \$10, the editor notes it and gets 0; it is christened, the minister gets \$4, the editor writes it up and gets 0; it marries, the minister gets another fee, the editor gets a piece of cake or 000; in a course of time it dies, the doctor gets from \$5 to \$10, the minister gets another \$4, the undertaker \$25 to \$50—the editor publishes it and receives 0000—and then the privilege of running free of charge a card of thanks.

Quit Work Because they had no Beer.

In the vicinity of Ramey on Saturday last thirty-five of the men recently hired to break the strike in one of the Eureka mines quit work because of the refusal of the company to supply them with beer. They boarded a passenger train and refusing to pay fare, were ejected. As they left the cars they were attacked with clubs and stones in the hands of men whose places in the mine they had taken and several of them were severely beaten. The attack continued until the entire number were driven over the mountain.

Senator Sloan is Dead.

Senator Hannibal K. Sloan, one of the Democratic candidates for Congressman-at-Large, died at his home at Indiana, Pa., on Saturday. It had been known for some days that he could not recover. His ailment was quick consumption. There will have to be a re-assembling of the Democratic State Convention to fill the vacancy.

Union Co. Deaths.

In Hartley township, on the 11th of July, Mr. Peter Sheesley, aged 72 years. In Hartley township, on the 30th of July, Robert Neff, aged 75 years.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

A BUNCO GAME.

Sharps Working a Skinning Dodge in Snyder County.

Two bunco steers played their little game at Shamokin Dam on Monday and were foiled in their attempt to gather in the shekels says the *Sunbury Democrat*. It is a strange fact, but a true one, that the game of the bunco men has been played more in this section, within a radius of twenty miles of Sunbury, within the past ten years than in any other country section of the United States. Frequently it has succeeded, and men have by the different games been robbed of thousands of dollars.

In this case the stakes played for were not very high, but then in these hard times when every dollar counts, the price may have been made low to suit the times. Monday morning a stranger entered the store of Milton Gross, of Shamokin Dam, and inquired for the proprietor. He stated that his name was Milton Brown and he desired a private interview with Mr. Gross. He was dressed in a dark blue suit, was a heavy set man with a mustache, which was dark, and wore a straw hat. Mr. Gross took him into a room and the blandest way, with a smile, he informed him that he had a case against Mr. Gross for passing counterfeit money. This Mr. Gross denied and demanded the proof. Brown wanted him to go before a Justice and swear that he had never passed counterfeit money. This Mr. Gross refused to do and again demanded proof. Brown said that he would produce the proof and left the place.

In the evening about six o'clock Brown returned. He had with him a stranger whom he produced as Richard K. Foulk, of Shamokin. This chap was slim and tall, had on a derby hat and seersucker coat and vest, and light pantaloons. Brown again stated that he was a detective and this time stated that Foulk was his prisoner. Foulk stated that he had been to Locust Dale where Mr. Gross' daughter, Mrs. Lefler and her husband keep hotel. He said that he had received \$75 from Mrs. Lefler, but that her husband demanded the return of the money, and had him arrested for refusing. He told the detective he could get the money of Mr. Gross, the storekeeper at Shamokin Dam. He said he would give Gross his note for the amount and then Brown, the detective, would release him from custody. This story put Gross on his guard and suspected that he was dealing with bunco men. He remarked that he was going over to his home to get his gun and walked out of the store. Both men followed him and when they saw him go across the street they started down the road. Gross got several neighbors and started after them with the intention of arresting them. A short way above the Dam they came in sight of them and then came the chase. Both strangers took to their heels and as fast as they could. They separated, both taking to the fields, and after a hard chase they disappeared in the gathering gloom of evening.

A New Railroad Completed.

The last spike on the last treble of the Altoona and Phillipsburg Connecting Railroad was driven Monday afternoon, and the road will be formally opened for business as far as Houtzdale on Wednesday. On that day passengers will be carried between Phillipsburg and Osceola free of charge, and the citizens of Houtzdale are preparing to give the first train a royal welcome. The new road will be a feeder for the Reading and Beech Creek Roads, and will develop a large coal tonnage.

Local Pickups.

As soon as the coke for the Valentine furnace arrives the plant will resume operations. They have sufficient ore on hand to supply them for several months.

On Thursday, September 26th, the Christian Endeavor Societies in Centre county will hold a convention at Bellefonte.

One day last week a son of ex-Register John Rupp, of Oak Hall, had a leg broken while in bathing. He was under a bridge that was being repaired and a piece of timber dropped on him.

Millin's Democratic Ticket.

The Democratic county convention on Monday named J. C. Houser for Congress, and nominated the following county ticket: Legislature, Dr. Walter H. Parcells; associate judge, Davis Henry; director of the poor, Peter Wertz, and jury commissioner, Joseph Mohler.

—All summer goods are going at largely reduced prices at Wolf & Crawford's. Some styles of prints are lower than ever before.

—A light summer suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, will do much keeping cool this hot weather.

DIED ON SUNDAY EVENING.

Col. D. S. Keller Expires at His Home at Bellefonte.

Another of our county's well-known and prominent citizens has passed away. Colonel D. S. Keller, a prominent attorney at Bellefonte, died of consumption on last Sunday evening at nine o'clock. Col. Keller lingered many months, and sought succor in southern climes from the dread disease, but grew worse as time passed until his final end.

As a citizen and attorney he was conscientious, and highly respected. He was a son of Henry Keller, of Harris township, now deceased, and was born in October, 1844, making his age near fifty years. He served in the late war and was wounded in the battle of Chancellorsville. He was admitted to the bar in 1873, and rose to be one of the prominent lawyers of this county. He was twice married, and had four children with his first wife. He leaves a widow, his second wife, and five children.

Col. Keller was a prominent member of the Reformed church, and of the G. A. R., and other secret orders in Bellefonte.

The funeral will take place on this, Thursday morning, at ten o'clock. Interment will be made in the cemetery.

Coxeyites Jailed.

At Hayattsville, Md., a few days ago Coxey's army was rounded up in great shape. A special train from Baltimore brought a platoon of police to the Commonwealth's camp, and eighty-eight men were arrested. There were a few skirmishes, but most of the men took their arrest good-naturedly. One said it was the first piece of luck he had encountered since he joined the procession. Those who resisted the officers were quickly subdued, and the entire camp of Coxey's followers was marched before Justice Carr.

The arrests were made on Governor Brown's order, and the justice summarily sentenced each member of the ill-sorted horde to three months in the Maryland house of correction. The prisoners were loaded on the special train and taken to Bridewell, where they will, for the next three months, be taken care of at the expense of the state.

New Money Order Blanks.

The new form of money order issued by the postoffice department, while meeting with public favor because of its absolute security, cheapness and convenience, is nevertheless causing some annoyance and delay for the payee because of the carelessness of the remitters or the payees themselves in not preserving the order in the exact shape they receive it.

The coupons on the end of the order form an irregular or ragged edge. These ragged points are the coupons and are a check on the amount as written in the body of the order. When they are detached or torn off (as they are in many instances, by the remitter or the payee) the paying postmaster must withhold payment until he hears from the issuing postmaster indicating the correct amount to be paid.

Persons handling the new money orders should be careful not to detach the coupons.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Will Shut Out the Floods.

Sunbury Councils awarded a contract for the construction of a river dike two miles long as a protection against Susquehanna floods. The bank will be two feet higher than the flood mark of May last.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Boak.

Mrs. Sarah Boak, of Snow Shoe, Centre county, died at her home Thursday evening. The deceased was seventy-five years old, and was the mother of James K. and T. A. Boak.

Patrons' Picnic.

The Patrons picnic at Centre Hall will open September 17th to continue one week, as formerly.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

TENEMENT LIFE.

WARD TO KEEP BABIES ALIVE.

How the People Who Live in Them Stand the Heat.

"Oh! it's so hot; I guess I'm meltin' all away."

A little boy about seven years old sank down on the stone door-step as he spoke and rested his burning head on his dirty hands as his sharp elbows tried to steady themselves on his trembling knees. His dusty hair was damp with perspiration, and his hollow cheeks were streaked with dirt. Thin, bony hands were black with coal dust, and his bare feet seemed to have given up trying to carry him along. His toes spread like a fan on the stones of the sidewalk, as if gathering up all the coolness they could from their surface.

"Are you sick, little boy?" I asked. "What makes you sit in the broiling sun, and where is your hat?"

I took him by the hand; he rose and dragged his frail body a few steps further, then sank in a trembling heap at my feet. "I can't do it, missus; my legs act queer like, and I feel as if I were a-meltin' into butter or somethin'."

No sooner had I lifted him in my arms and carried him back of a high stoop where he could rest in the shade than there were a million children about us.

"You run over there and tell that saloon-keeper to give you this hand-

been out of work for a long time. They used to live in the first floor of this house, close to Mrs. Bacon. Mrs. Bacon washes and hain't got no children; guess she'll keep Finnley now. Do you know where I can get any work? I have tried every place and no body wants me. I just have nothing to do, and so I carry the babies about all day. It is so hot in the rooms. We have two, and one has a window, but it doesn't seem to do much good. It is awful in Summertime. I wish Summer would never come."

She shifted the children and straightened her slender back to support the burden better.

"You talk well. Have you worked out?"

"Oh, yes'm, but now the lady is gone into the country and I have nothing to do. There are seven of us in family, and not one of us making a cent."

"What did you have for breakfast?"

"Only tea and bread and butter."

"She passed on down the street with the two bareheaded children clinging to her faded calico sleeves and their scrawny bare legs flopped like limp rags at her side."

"The tenement house districts; go see how the poor summer in them," was my order. Although the streets are regularly cleaned, since the poor, during the summer months, live principally out of doors, there is very little sign of the broom having been

that disfigured the face, suddenly lifted her black and blue visage to me and said with a kind of hiss that sent the chills running all over me: "Say, miss, would it be very wicked if I wrapped it up in a pretty red shawl and dropped it in the river over there?"

Although my heart was in my mouth at the suggestion, as I followed the direction the finger pointed out, and saw the water beyond so cool and fresh, I could not but think and wonder, too, if it would be so very wrong.

I hurried over to the west side into the better districts, still all tenement houses. More of the people got to the Fresh-Air people and show the advantage, but the older girls, who have been thrown out of employment, are inclined to mope and pine while thinking about their bad luck. Groups of idlers seek the sidewalks about 4 o'clock. These grow larger as the sun goes down, and the conversation is generally on what they did or did not do during the day.

West 50th street is what they call the truck street. Stables for the carts and horses line both sides of the last block. Boys and girls, too, hang about, each trying to get work; the boys for themselves and the girls for a brother, who has been sick and is getting better, or a father who is too discouraged to ask for himself.

"I have not done a lick to-day, ma'am," spoke up a remarkably bright young man of about twenty.

"I do trucking and carting, but to-

"Maybe," replied the girl sullenly. "I run a risk, but I will take my chances. I can't see the children get whiter and whiter and stand by and not give them something. No, I shall steal everything I can; I am going to commence to-morrow if the boys come home without work to-night."

"What do you do all day?" I asked several people as they walked aimlessly along the walk or pushed idly-naturally everyone who happened to come in contact with them.

"I wash," said one, "when I can get it to do." "I sew for the shop girls who live in the next block." "I don't do anything but mind the children," said another whose face was ashen white, and her eyes went far back into her head. Her hair was uncombed, and the child in her arms cried loudly.

"What is the matter with it?"

"I don't know. It was born so. The landlord wants his rent, and we want something to eat. I can't do anything on account of the baby."

"I am blind," said an old man, who came along, feeling with his cane, every now and then yelling out two or three lines of a song for the benefit of the poverty-stricken mass about him.

"Why do you sing here? Surely you don't get much money in this part?"

"Yes, I do, ma'am. The children are free with their pennies, and sometimes I get three cents, and once I got five."

A colored girl held tight to her bosom a tiny colored baby.

"Is it sick?" I asked. "Oh, no, ma'am. It stays out all day with me. Mamma stays home and works, and I keeps the baby out all day, and don't go in except to eat. It is well, but we have to keep out of the house as much as possible."

I went inside and walked through to some of the rear houses.

"How are you spending your Summer?" was the question I put to all who allowed me to visit them.

"We stay right here and try to keep the little ones alive," was the general answer. On an average the faces of the children were haggard and sallow; the old women were shriveled and dark, the middle-aged women unhappy and disconsolate.

Thousands of mothers and children are taking advantage of the fresh-air excursions, and there is no doubt that many lives are saved by the chance they get for a bath—a luxury which would be of greater service to many than money.

As the sun went down the spirits of the poor people seemed to rise. Fathers appeared with small bundles hugged closely under their arms. Mothers smiled and the faces lost the hard, woe-begone look; babies stopped their whining and moaning, and now and then a soft "goo! goo!" brought a bright look into the face of everybody who heard it. Boys played marbles and girls jackstones. Little tots from 2 to 4 played ring-around-a-rosy and screamed with delight as they broke circle and tumbled in a heap into the gutter.

A policeman, with his bright buttons gleaming, walked through the first street I visited and began to tell of Finnley, the newsboy, who had just died of sunstroke. Immediately every little face grew solemn, jackstones were dropped, and every ear was attentive and every heart beating with the sympathy that only the poor feel for each other.

The Little Mothers pressed the baby sisters closer, the boys linked arms, and a big boy sought the fat hand of his smaller brother and clasped it affectionately in his dirty fingers. Fathers grew thoughtful, and there was the unspoken thought in every face. "Who will go next, I wonder?" as they listened sorrowfully to the sad story of Finnley.

[Pocahontas, in N. Y. Recorder.]

Renewal of Masonry.

A difficult operation was successfully accomplished recently in the renewal of the masonry front of a house on West Fifty-ninth street, New York, without disturbing the interior in any way, says the Philadelphia Record. The building was a four-story residence with stone-trimmed front, having a front of 33 feet wide and 80 feet high, with an entrance porch and a four story bay window. At the beginning of the work all windows and doors and the sidewalk were covered by 2-inch plank, and a very stiff scaffold was built along the full width and height of the front. This scaffold was eleven stories high and made with five groups of posts connected by diagonal braces. The posts were made of two pieces of 3x8 inch timbers, breaking joints and firmly bolted together, while the horizontal working platforms were provided with guards on both sides. Hanging platforms were also swung along the side of the building. The weight of the iron roof, chimneys, and connected parts was removed from the front wall and shores were set up to carry the wall above the second story sills. These shores were numbered, wedged and constantly watched. The old masonry was then taken out and new brick and stone built in. Then the shores were carried one story higher and the operation was repeated while the carvers and stone cutters were at work below. This was continued for forty-six days, when the new front was entirely in place, the work having been done without entering the house, except at one side of the fourth story, where one old window was replaced by two new ones. The cost was about \$42,000 and the work was done in such great haste that there was no time for the preparation of preliminary plans or estimates.

A QUEER FUEL.

PEAT IS BURNED ALL OVER EUROPE.

What a Peat Bog is and How it is Worked—Big Peat Bogs in This Country.

Peculiar interest attaches just now to facts newly gathered by the Department of State on the subject of peat. The utilization of that natural product in this country would save a great deal of money for poor people who have to pay for coal whatever the Trust may ask.

Peat is used nearly everywhere throughout Europe, wherever it can be obtained without expense for transportation. In large and small cities, as well as in rural districts, it is utilized for fuel; in fact, in many localities it is the only substance employed for heating purposes. It is used also in factories, but its employment for driving locomotives has been abandoned, for fear of fires in forest and field.

A peat bog is simply an accumulation of the remains of plants that grew and decayed on the spot where they are now found. When the green and growing upper layer of this material is removed, one finds peat with 52 to 66 per cent. of carbon, and the deeper one goes the better in quality it gets. It may be cut out in blocks and they may be stacked up, covered, and dried and used for fuel.

There is a kind of moss called "sphagnum," which in large part makes up the peat-producing vegetation. Its roots die annually, but from the living top new roots are sent out each year. The workmen who dig peat understand that if this surface is destroyed the growth of the bed must stop; so, commonly, they remove the sod carefully, replacing it after they have taken out a stratum of peat. If these peat beds could lie undisturbed and covered over through many ages they would be transformed eventually into mineral coal.

The upper layer of peat, consisting chiefly of the moss described, is, when broken into fragments, a loose and fibrous material—a mixture of root fibres, leaves, stems, &c. The intermediate stratum, wherein the composition has reached an advanced stage, constitutes the main mass of the peat, often containing trunks and roots of trees. It is called "peat fibre." The bottom layer, known as "pitch turf," consists of a black, compact, pitchy stuff, which shrinks rapidly on being separated into small pieces. It has, when cut evenly, a smooth, wax-like surface. Containing the greatest amount of nitrogen, it is most valuable for heating.

When a peat bog is to be worked, the first thing necessary is to drain the land. After the latter has obtained the requisite degree of dryness the peat is dug. It still retains 70 or 80 per cent. of water, which is almost entirely removed from it by artificial processes of drying. In the digging of peat machinery has taken the place of manual labor within the last few years. Various machines are employed to cut out the peat in cubes or bricks, which are afterward dried. Other mechanical contrivances press the peat in molds, turning it out in balls or other shapes.

About five per cent. of the entire area of Germany is covered by peat bogs. One method adopted for working them is to cut away the vegetation from the surface to begin with. The bed is then ploughed and harrowed, the loosened peat being broken up so as to expose it to the action of the air. It is then gathered by a contrivance resembling a snow plough, after which it is put into a drying oven and thence conveyed to a press, whence it issues in the form of smooth, shiny, dark-brown bricks. One machine of six-horse power can produce from 60,000 to 100,000 bricks a day. Artificial drying is the most costly item in the expense account for the peat production.

Peat contains from 40 to 60 per cent. of carbon, 4 to 6 per cent. of hydrogen, 25 to 35 per cent. of nitrogen, and 1 to six per cent. of oxygen. In respect to heating power, 100 pounds of it are equal to from 50 to 60 pounds of hard coal. In Europe peat is also turned to account as a fertilizer and as a building material, being employed as a filler for vacant spaces, separating layers for water-works, ice houses, &c. By means of a process recently patented, it has been made to do service in tanneries. The waste particles of peat, known as "peat dust," have been utilized extensively of late as a material for fitting up odorless vaults.

In the United States peat bogs of enormous extent are found. Experts are of the opinion that the article could be profitably produced in this country, especially in localities where distance from the coal mines makes coal excessively dear. Nevertheless, attempts already made in this direction have not met with success. In New England efforts have been made to dry and press peat for market, but it could not be turned out in this form for less than \$5 a ton. At anything like equal prices, it cannot compete with coal, possessing less heating power, being very ashy, and having a peculiar odor. Fire made from it is not lasting. Peat is dug for burning to a considerable extent on the Island of Nantucket. Farmers in the United States use it to some extent as a fertilizer.

A peat bog represents the earliest stage of coal formation on a small scale. The material of the coal that is used by man to-day was chiefly contributed by mosses. But these mosses were of gigantic size. Though resembling in kind the low "club" mosses of the present, they were forest trees. Their fossil trunks have been found measuring from 100 to

130 feet in length and from 6 to 10 feet in diameter. Other plants that grew in profusion in those days were tree ferns, 20 to 30 feet high, and reed-like "horse tails," which grew to a height of 20 feet or more, with a diameter of 10 or 12 inches. These last stood close together in the muddy ground, forming an almost impenetrable thicket; probably they made up a large percentage of the vegetation that was transformed into coal. —[Washington Star.]

THE LOST MINE.

A Bonanza Gold Story from the Wilds of Alaska.

In the spring of 1876 two miners left Sitka on a prospecting expedition, taking a course to the south-east, with the intention of exploring the islands along their route, but more especially to reach the mainland and make extensive search for placer diggings. Finding the islands barren of good results, they crossed Chatham Straits to the mainland, and pitched camp at the mouth of a large creek. To their experienced eyes the creek bed gave evidence of what they were in search of. It was strewn with quartz, and on "panning" the gravel "color" was found. They ascended the stream, and after two days' travelling over boulders and winding through underbrush they reached the head waters of the creek on the divide. Beyond and below a short distance in the basin lay a beautiful little lake, with a small stream emptying into it from the west and another flowing out to the north. They descended and encamped on the margin of the lake. In the little stream putting into the lake they again found gold. After prospecting and panning the gravel, joy filled their hearts for they had found a bonanza! The gravel yielded coarse gold the size of beans and a dollar or more to the pan. The lucky gold hunters lost no time in setting to work. One returned to the beach after the cached supplies, while the other partner set to work building a rocker. For a matter of two weeks they washed the golden sands and made occasional trips to their cache on the beach, with no thought whatever of approaching danger, and no intimation of the horrible tragedy that was about to occur.

On the eventful day, at about noon, as they were leaving work to prepare dinner, ambushed savages, who had tracked the two lone miners from the beach into the mountains to murder and to plunder, poured their fire from behind trees upon them. One was killed outright, but miraculously the other was untouched. Seeing his companion fall, and taking in the situation at a glance, he bounded into the timber. Fear lent wings to the pursued, and he soon out-distanced his pursuers, who were unable to get in an effective shot while both were dodging through the timber and underbrush. The pursued made direct for the cache and boat on the beach, and hastily loading up with the remainder of the provisions and effects he pulled out into the channel. He saw the Indians no more, and shaped his course, as he supposed, for Sitka, but not being acquainted with the channels their intricate windings and ever-changing courses led him astray. He was picked up by a gunboat on her way to the sound and landed at Port Townsend. In a belt which he wore around his waist he had about \$1,500 in coarse gold, his share of the work by the lake.

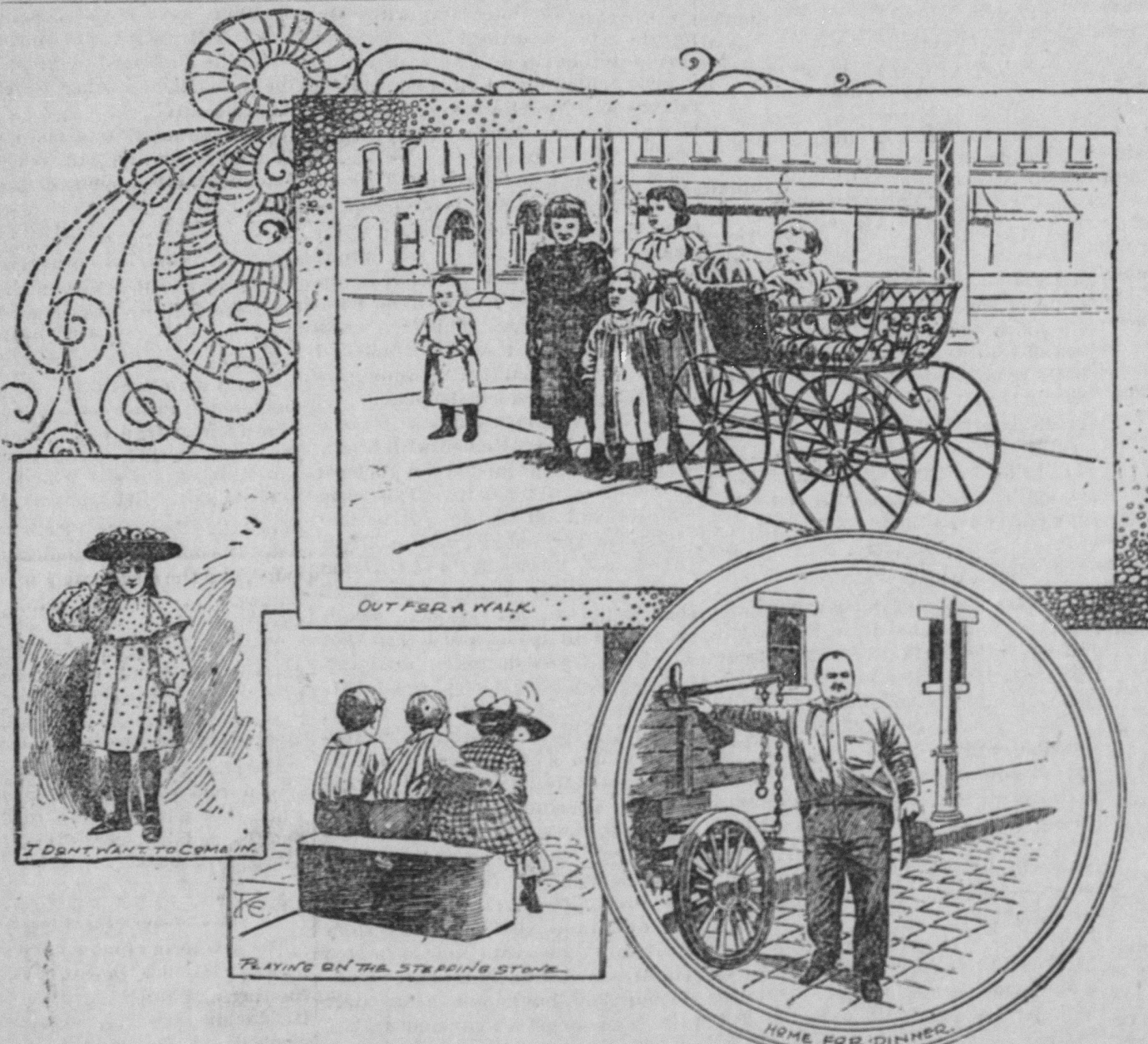
The miner returned to Sitka, and told the tale of his murdered partner and the finding of the bonanza, and induced a party to go with him in search of it again. The party, several in number, set forth in a small schooner, with the miner for their guide. But through the many changes made in the course in tackling against head winds, and the winding course that necessarily had to be taken with a schooner, the guide, as before, became lost. The crew began to doubt his story, and giving up all hope of finding the mouth of the creek that lead to the goal, insisted upon a return. The guide persisted that he would surely find the place and insisted also that the search be continued, when the party became angry and threatened to hang him to the mast. The search was then abandoned.

A short time after their return to Sitka the miner, or hero of the "lost rocker," as it was now termed, was taken sick and died, but to his attendant during his illness, Mike Powers, one of the pioneers of this camp, he confided the secret of how to find the rocker by the lake. The rich find in Silver Bow basin back of Juneau occurred soon after his death, and Powers was one who joined in the stampede. Being a good prospector, and lucky, he secured valuable claims which demanded his attention, and delayed his search in the direction of the "lost rocker," and after a time he was about to undertake the trip when he was killed by a land slide in the basin; and thus died the only living white person who, unless by accident, could find the lost lake, the rocker, and the bleached bones of the unfortunate miner who fell beside it.

To this day prospecting parties every spring go in search of it. Big rewards have been offered to Indians to reveal the locality, but, through fear of being implicated in the murder or otherwise, they remain silent. —[Juneau (Alaska) Mining Record.]

A light suspension bridge was built at Niagara Falls in 1848, and removed in 1854.

A rich Laplander sometimes keeps as many as 5,000 reindeer in his service.



kerchief full of broken ice—take this money and hurry, and you must help me until we can get him somewhere. Who can get me some milk?"

"I know where!" "I can!" "I'll go for you, missus," were the eager cries. Ten cents brought a cup of milk, which the boy gulped down so fast that he almost strangled. The ice was wrapped in the handkerchief and bound about his head, and with the corner of another handkerchief his face was wiped clean as the water trickled down from the melting ice on his forehead.

"What do you think the matter is, missus?" he finally asked, as he lay with his head resting on the tattered coat of Johnny the boot-black.

"What is it?" called a strong, raw-boned woman, as she elbowed her way through the crowd of children. "This is my house, and what are you crowded around here for?"

"Finnley is taken sick, and de leddy giv him some milk," vouchsafed a wee tot, evidently the pride of some mother's heart, for his long curls had been freshly combed, and an attempt to wash his face was evident.

"Finnley, poor lad, what's happened you?" said the woman, kneeling and taking his hands tenderly in hers. I told you to come here for a bite when you got hungry, and I'll warrant you've had nothing to eat to-day. How is it, my boy?"

"Oh, Mrs. Bacon, I dreamed my mother came back and I had a lot to eat, and when I woke up I said, 'maybe she'll be home to-day.' So I jes' waited, thinkin' if she came I ought not to ask you for a bite so much. You've been mighty good to me, Mrs. Bacon, and."

With a moan his head fell on one side, and the motherly Mrs. Bacon picked up the boy in her strong arms and carried him up the rickety stairs to her own room. "I'll take care of him, lady," she called back as she saw me standing on the sidewalk below. "I've been working every day and have neglected to keep an eye on him." She disappeared and the children who had been so noisy a short time before wandered away silently, none seeming to feel like play just then.

"Who is Finnley?" I inquired of a girl who was carrying two small children, one under each arm.

"His mother lives on the top floor of the rear house. His father has

through after half an hour has gone by.

Children sit with bare legs on the dirty walks or roll in the gutters, play ball with the contents of the barrels and eat of the decayed fruit and stale bread they find in the restaurant refuse.

"It seems so dreadful out here. I should not think you would allow your children to come out of the house," I remarked to an old woman crouched over a half sleeping babe that she held in her withered arms.

"It is better than the house. We cannot get out of the city even to get on the fresh air boats. My daughter washes, and it takes every day to carry us along. The children die if shut up in the house. You don't know how awful the rooms are. Some of us have but one window, and there is not a breath of air to be got. We stay in the streets until the policeman drives us in. Do you wonder at the men who sit all night in the park? It is much better than in their homes. My son has not been able to sleep home for a week, ever since the hot weather began. We women folks must stay there but it is killing us. One baby died last week, but this one I hope to save by staying out with it all day. I am the grandmother, and while the others are earning a few cents here and there, I am walking the streets trying to save my baby by doing the very thing you would think would surely kill yours—keeping it out in the sun all day."

The child looked bright and happy, but a babe a few doors below lay moaning in the arms of a woman whose scarred face showed trouble besides the great heat everybody else was suffering.

"Your baby is ill," I said, stopping and taking its bony fingers in mine. "Of course it's ill; we are all ill. Jimmie is upstairs now dead. He sold paper till he dropped down one morning like a horse. I only hope he has gone where there is plenty to eat. Poor devil, he had nothing that I knew of for a week."

"But the baby, surely you feed it?"

"Tea; nothing but tea. We can't afford milk, and tea is all it gets."

"How do you happen to have tea?"

"The missionary brings it. I sold Molly bread from door to door. She looked into the face of the child as it lay on her lap, and running her fingers softly around the eyes, as if measuring the dark circles

day was a bad day. Don't you want to have some one carry your kodak? I would like nothing better."

A group of blacksmiths came out to talk of the hard times, and the women and girls who live in the shanties near drew close to hear what was said. Hostlers and drivers, truckmen and shop owners, who live in that vicinity, spoke freely, and declared the summer, in many respects, is harder for them to weather than the winter.

"Our babies drop off so terribly fast," said one old man, who was so fat it would not have been a wonder had he said he feared he was "meltin' away." "Two of my children are gone—gone, never to come back again."

He wiped his face and hastened across the street, where he heaped up against a wagon for support.

Children swarmed in the wagons and carts like bees. They skipped under the horses' legs and flitted about, helping to burn the rubbish, shoe the horses, clear the shops and unhitch and hitch to the carts.

Down further, between 20th and 40th streets, are tenement houses that hold in each a small city. The older girls parade the walks with babies. Some have carriages and some only cheese-boxes on homemade wooden wheels, with a stick for a tongue and a soiled feather pillow for cushion. Little mothers are thick and little babies pop up like mushrooms all about you. Mothers come out about 6 o'clock and await the husbands who are to return with the expected supper.

"We don't ever have much ahead," said one. "We are much harder up than people give us credit for. The winter was hard, and now many think since Summer has come there is no danger of freezing to death, and we do not need so much help. Our family is in greater distress than it has ever been before. We managed to stand the cold by wrapping quilts about us and keeping the children inside. Now we can't get away from the sun, and the little ones are growing thinner and thinner until they droop and die."

The young girl stopped talking and burst into tears. "I had work until last month, and now I have nothing to do but walk the streets. I shall steal anything I can get my hands on that will help the children."

"But you will be locked up if you do wrong."

Nature's Laboratory.

The cream of tartar tree belongs to the category of plants yielding ready made products. They are members of the genus "Adansonia." The height of the tree is from forty to seventy feet, while the top is over one hundred and eighty feet across. A Venetian who has left us the most ancient description of the tree, tells us that in 1454 he found one at the mouth of the Senegal with a circumference of one hundred and twelve feet. The tree is very disproportionate, as may be gathered from the fact that Gregory—after whom the Australian species is named—saw one eighty-five feet in circumference at a height of two feet from the ground. The acid is found in the farinaceous pulp surrounding the seed, and has at all times been highly esteemed by travelers, who mix it with a little water in order to make a refreshing beverage. The bark of the tree contains a remarkably strong fiber which in some parts is made into ropes, in others woven into cloth. A bitter principle, to which the name of "Adansonin" has been given, is extracted from the bark. It appears in fine white needles of a small similar to that of aloes or gentian, and is extremely bitter in taste. It is interesting from the fact that it is the only product known up to the present that has an antagonistic action to the Strophanthus arrow-poison, a deadly poisonous seed used by the natives on the west and east coasts of Africa, to insure their arrows inflicting a fatal wound.

Counselor "Therefore."

Sergeant Kelly, a celebrity of the Irish bar, had a remarkable habit of drawing conclusions directly at variance with his premises, and was consequently nicknamed "Counselor Therefore." In court, on one occasion, he thus addressed the jury: "The case is so clear, gentlemen, that you can not possibly misunderstand it, and I should pay your understanding a very poor compliment if I dwelt upon it for another minute; therefore, I shall at once proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible."

THE TRUST AFTER NO-TO-BAC.

Estimated That Half a Million Tobacco Users Will Be Cured in '94 by the Use of No-To-Bac, Causing a Loss of Many Millions of Dollars to Tobacco Manufacturers.

CHICAGO, August 11.—[Special.]—It was reported to-day that a large sum of money has been offered the proprietors of the cure for the tobacco habit called "No-To-Bac," which is famous all over the country for its wonderful effect. This offer, it was said, was made by parties who desire to take it off the market and stop its sale, because of its injury to the tobacco business. Mr. H. L. Kramer, general manager of No-To-Bac business, was interviewed at his office, 45 Randolph street, and when questioned promptly said:

"No, sir, No-To-Bac is not for sale to the tobacco trust. We just refused a half million from other parties for our business. Certainly No-To-Bac affects the tobacco business. It will cure over a half million people in 1904, at an average saving of \$50, which each would otherwise expend for tobacco, amounting in round figures to \$25,000,000. Of course, tobacco manufacturers and dealers' loss is the gain of the party taking No-To-Bac. Does No-To-Bac benefit physically? Yes, sir. The majority of our patients report an immediate gain in flesh, and their nicotine saturated systems are cleansed and made vigorous. How is No-To-Bac sold? Principally through our traveling agents. We employ over a thousand. It is also sold by druggists, wholesale and retail, throughout the United States and Canada. How are patients assured that No-To-Bac will cure a cure in their case? We absolutely guarantee three boxes, costing \$2.50, to cure any case. Failure to cure means the money back. Of course there are failures, but they are few, and we can better afford to have the good will of an occasional failure than his money. We publish a little book called 'Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away,' that tells all about No-To-Bac, which will be mailed free to any one desiring it by addressing the Sterling Remedy Co., 45-49 Randolph street, Chicago."

In 1862 it is said that a book, name not given, was printed from vulcanized rubber stamps.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. C. CHERRY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

W. & T. J. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, Toledo, Ohio.

WALTON, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Has Catarrh Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and mucous surface of the system. Price, 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

The oldest testimony in South America is that of Chile founded in 1743.

Dr. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURE cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Peabody houses for the poor were opened in London in 1864.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

A locomotive lasts fifteen years and earns about \$300,000.

Weak All Over

Hot weather always has a weakening, debilitating effect, especially when the blood is thin and impure and the system poorly nourished. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Strength will be imparted and the whole body invigorated. People who take Hood's Sarsaparilla are almost always surprised at the wonderful beneficial effects.

Hood's Pills are safe, harmless, sure.

In money, besides other valuable premiums to good winners. Base-ball Rooters, catch on. See our list in HOOD'S COUNTRY CURE. Price, 25 cents. Sample Magazine can be sent and full particulars obtained at this office. All Newsdealers, or 25 East 10th Street, New York City.

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID

A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE

In exchange for 15 Large Lion Heads, sent from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a small stamp to pay postage. Write for list of other fine premiums, including a knife, gun, etc.

WOLFE'S SPICE CO., 400 Madison St., Toledo, Ohio.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Tragedy of Dress."

Text: "Whose adorning let it not be that outward pluming of plaiting the hair and the wearing of gold or of putting on of apparel, but let it be the hidden man of the heart."—1 Peter iii, 3, 4.

That we should all be clad is proved by the opening of the first wardrobe in paradise, with its apparel of dark green. That we should be so, as far as our means allow us, is beautifully and graciously apparent, as proved by the fact that God never made a wave but He clothed it with golden sunbeams, or a tree but He clothed it with blossoms, or a sky but He clothed it with stars, or allowed even the smoke of a furnace to ascend but He clothed and turreted and domed and scolloped it into outlines of indescribable gracefulness. When I see the apple orchards of the spring and the pagodas of the autumnal forests, I come to the conclusion that, if nature does ever join the church, while she may be a Quaker in the silence of the style of her dress, why the notes of a fern leaf or the stamen of a water lily? Why, when the day departs, does it let the folding doors of heaven stay open so long when it might go in so quickly?

One summer morning I saw an army of a million spears, each one adorned with a diamond of the first water—I mean the grass, with the dew on it. When the morning came home, his face not only put a coat on his back, but jewelry on his hand. Christ wore a beard. Paul, the bachelor apostle, not afflicted with any untidiness, admired the arrangement of a woman's hair when he said in his epistle, "If a woman have long hair, it is a glory unto her."

There will be a fashion in heaven as on earth, but it will be a different kind of fashion. It will decide the color of the dress, and the population of that country, by a beautiful law, will wear white. I say these things as a background to my sermon to show you that I have no prin, prejudice, or cast from theories on the subject of human apparel. But the goddess of fashion has set up her throne in this world, and at the sound of the timbrels we are all expected to fall down and worship. The Old and New Testament of her Bible are the fashion plates. Her altars smoke with the sacrifice of the bodies, minds and souls of 10,000 victims. In her temple four people stand in the organ loft, and not only them there comes down a cold drizzle of music, freezing on the ears of her worshippers. This goddess of fashion has become a rival of the God of heaven and earth, and she has high time that we unlimbered our batteries against this idolatry. When I come to count the victims of fashion, I find as many masculine as feminine. Men make an easy target for the goddess of fashion, as though she were the chief worshipper at this idolatrous shrine, and no doubt some men in the more conspicuous part of the pew have already cast glances at the more retired part of the church, their look a prophecy of generous distribution. My sermon upon this subject is for one end of the pew as for the other.

Men are as much the idolaters of fashion as women, but they sacrifice on a different altar. With men the fashion goes to cigars and clubrooms and yachts and parties and wine suppers. In the United States the men chew up and smoke \$100,000,000 worth of tobacco every year. That is the fashion. In London not long ago a man died who started in life with \$750,000, but he ate it all up in gluttonies, sending his agents to all parts of the earth for some rare delicacy for the palate, sometimes one plate of caviar once a week, and he died of it. He ate up his whole fortune and had only a quinine left. With that he bought a woodcock and had it dressed in the very best style, ate it, gave two hours for digestion, then walked into the Westminster bridge and threw himself into the Thames and died, doing on a large scale what you and I have often seen done on a small scale. But men do not abstain from military and elaboration of skirt through any superiority of humanity. It is only because such appendages would be a blockade to business. What would sashes and trains three and a half yards long do in the office market? And yet men are the disciples of fashion just as much as women. Some of them wear boots so tight they can hardly walk in the paths of righteousness. And there are men who buy expensive suits of clothes and never pay for them, and who go through the streets in great striped coats like animated checkcoats. I say these things because I want to show you that I am impartial in my discourse, and that both sex, in the language of the surgeon, are equally diseased. As God may help me, I shall show you what are the destroying and deathful influences of fashionable fashion.

The first baneful influence I notice is in fraud, illimitable and ghastly. Do you know that Arnold of the revolution proposed to sell his country in order to get money to send his wife's wardrobe? I declare here before God and this people that the effort to keep up expensive establishments in this country is sending more business men to temporal perdition than all other causes combined. What was it that sent Gilman to the penitentiary and Philadelphia Morton to the watering of stock, and the life insurance presidents to perjured statements about their assets, and has completely upset our American finances? What was it that threw the United States secretary at Washington, the crash of whose fall shook the continent? But why should I go to these famous defaulters to show what men will do in order to keep up great home style, a expensive wardrobe when you and I know scores of men who are put to their wives' end and are lashed from January to December in the attempt? Our politicians may theorize until the expiration of their terms of office, as to the best way of improving our monetary condition in this country. It will be of no use, and things will be no better until we learn to put on our hats and coats and backs and feet and hands no more than we can pay for.

There are clerks in stores and banks on limited salaries who, in the vain attempt to keep the wardrobe of their family as elegant as other folks' wardrobes, are drying of muffs and diamonds and shawls and high hats, and they have nothing left except what they give to cigars and wine suppers, and they die before their time, and they will expect us, ministers to preach about them as though they were the victims of early piety, and after a high class funeral, with silver handles at the side of the coffin of extraordinary brightness, it will be found out that the undertaker is cheated out of his legitimate expenses. Do not send me to preach the funeral sermon of a man who dies like that. I will blunt out the whole truth and tell that he was strangled to death by his wife's ribbons. Our countries are dressed to death. You are not surprised to find that the putting up one public building in New York cost millions of dollars more than it ought to have cost when you find that the man who gave out the contracts paid more than \$2000 for his daughter's wedding dress. Cashmires of a thousand dollars each are not rare on Broadway. It is estimated that there are 10,000 women in these two cities who have expended on their personal array \$400 a year.

London and issuing false stock and skillful penmanship in writing somebody else's name on the foot of a promissory note, and they all go down together—the husband to the prison, the wife to the sewing machine, the children to be taken care of by those who would rather poor relations. Oh, for some new Shakespeare to arise and write the tragedy of human clothes!

Will you forgive me if I say in tersest language possible that some of the men have to force and to perjure and to wrindle to pay for their wives' dresses. I will say it whether you forgive me or not!

Again, inordinate fashion is the foe of all Christian almsgiving. Men and women put so much in personal display that they often have nothing for God and the cause of suffering humanity. A Christian man cranking his Palais Royal glove across the back by shutting up his hand to hide the cent he puts into the poorbox. A Christian woman, at the store of the Heurteaux, crying copious tears into a \$25 handkerchief and then giving a two cent piece to the collection, trusting it under bills so people will not know but it was a \$100 goldpiece. One hundred dollars for lace! No fashion! No fashion! No God. God gives us ninety cents out of every dollar. The other ten cents by command of His Bible belong to Him. Is not God liberal according to His tithe system laid down in the Old Testament? Is not the fact that there are giving us ninety cents out of a dollar when He takes but ten? We do not like that. We want to have ninety-nine cents for ourselves and one for God.

Now, I would a great deal rather steal ten cents from you than from God. I think one reason why a great many people do not get along in worldly accumulation faster is because they do not observe this divine rule. God says, "If that man is not satisfied with ninety cents of a dollar, then I will take the whole dollar, and I will give it to the man or woman who is honest with Me." The greatest obstacle to charity in the Christian church is not the fact that there are too much money on their table, and women so much on their dress, they have got nothing left for the work of God and the world's betterment. In my first settlement at Belmont, N. Y., the cause of missions was being presented one Sabbath, and a plea for the charity of the people was being made, when an old Christian man in the audience lost his balance and fell right out in the midst of the sermon, Mr. Talmage, how are we to give liberally to those good and glorious causes when our families dress as they do? I did not answer that question. It was the only time in my life when I had nothing to say.

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Acute fashion is a distraction to public worship. You know very well there are a good many people who come to church just as they go to the races—to see who will come out first. When a doctor makes a church stand in the organ loft, and not only them there comes down a cold drizzle of music, freezing on the ears of her worshippers. This goddess of fashion has become a rival of the God of heaven and earth, and she has high time that we unlimbered our batteries against this idolatry. When I come to count the victims of fashion, I find as many masculine as feminine. Men make an easy target for the goddess of fashion, as though she were the chief worshipper at this idolatrous shrine, and no doubt some men in the more conspicuous part of the pew have already cast glances at the more retired part of the church, their look a prophecy of generous distribution. My sermon upon this subject is for one end of the pew as for the other.

Men are as much the idolaters of fashion as women, but they sacrifice on a different altar. With men the fashion goes to cigars and clubrooms and yachts and parties and wine suppers. In the United States the men chew up and smoke \$100,000,000 worth of tobacco every year. That is the fashion. In London not long ago a man died who started in life with \$750,000, but he ate it all up in gluttonies, sending his agents to all parts of the earth for some rare delicacy for the palate, sometimes one plate of caviar once a week, and he died of it. He ate up his whole fortune and had only a quinine left. With that he bought a woodcock and had it dressed in the very best style, ate it, gave two hours for digestion, then walked into the Westminster bridge and threw himself into the Thames and died, doing on a large scale what you and I have often seen done on a small scale. But men do not abstain from military and elaboration of skirt through any superiority of humanity. It is only because such appendages would be a blockade to business. What would sashes and trains three and a half yards long do in the office market? And yet men are the disciples of fashion just as much as women. Some of them wear boots so tight they can hardly walk in the paths of righteousness. And there are men who buy expensive suits of clothes and never pay for them, and who go through the streets in great striped coats like animated checkcoats. I say these things because I want to show you that I am impartial in my discourse, and that both sex, in the language of the surgeon, are equally diseased. As God may help me, I shall show you what are the destroying and deathful influences of fashionable fashion.

The first baneful influence I notice is in fraud, illimitable and ghastly. Do you know that Arnold of the revolution proposed to sell his country in order to get money to send his wife's wardrobe? I declare here before God and this people that the effort to keep up expensive establishments in this country is sending more business men to temporal perdition than all other causes combined. What was it that sent Gilman to the penitentiary and Philadelphia Morton to the watering of stock, and the life insurance presidents to perjured statements about their assets, and has completely upset our American finances? What was it that threw the United States secretary at Washington, the crash of whose fall shook the continent? But why should I go to these famous defaulters to show what men will do in order to keep up great home style, a expensive wardrobe when you and I know scores of men who are put to their wives' end and are lashed from January to December in the attempt? Our politicians may theorize until the expiration of their terms of office, as to the best way of improving our monetary condition in this country. It will be of no use, and things will be no better until we learn to put on our hats and coats and backs and feet and hands no more than we can pay for.

There are clerks in stores and banks on limited salaries who, in the vain attempt to keep the wardrobe of their family as elegant as other folks' wardrobes, are drying of muffs and diamonds and shawls and high hats, and they have nothing left except what they give to cigars and wine suppers, and they die before their time, and they will expect us, ministers to preach about them as though they were the victims of early piety, and after a high class funeral, with silver handles at the side of the coffin of extraordinary brightness, it will be found out that the undertaker is cheated out of his legitimate expenses. Do not send me to preach the funeral sermon of a man who dies like that. I will blunt out the whole truth and tell that he was strangled to death by his wife's ribbons. Our countries are dressed to death. You are not surprised to find that the putting up one public building in New York cost millions of dollars more than it ought to have cost when you find that the man who gave out the contracts paid more than \$2000 for his daughter's wedding dress. Cashmires of a thousand dollars each are not rare on Broadway. It is estimated that there are 10,000 women in these two cities who have expended on their personal array \$400 a year.

What are men to do in order to keep up such home wardrobes? Well? That is the only respectable thing they can do! During the last fifteen years there have been innumerable fine business ships wrecked on the shore of fashion. The temptation comes in this way: A man thinks of his family that of all the world outside, and if they suffer from the want of clothing, he feels that he cannot bear the sight of the man is thrown on his gallantry and on his pride of family, and without translating his feelings into plain language he goes into excursions, and with lavender lid gloves that are a trifle hot. And if you buy this thing and wear it, you will find that you have something else and worn it. And the frets of such a life will bring the crow's feet to your temples before they are due, and when you come to the day you will have the time. I have seen men and women of fashion die, and I never saw one of them die well. The trappings of life, they lay on the tumbled pillow, and there were just two things that bothered them—a wasted life and a coming eternity. I could not pacify them for their body, mind and soul had been exhausted in the worship of fashion, and they could not appreciate the gospel. When I knelt by their bedside, they were mumbling out their regrets and saying: "O God! O God!" Their garments hung up in the wardrobe, never again to be seen by them. Without any exception, so far as my memory serves me, they died without hope and went into eternity unprepared.

The most ghastly deathblows on earth are those where a man dies of delirium tremens and the other where a woman dies after having sacrificed all her faculties of body, mind and soul in the worship of fashion. My friends, we must appear in judgment to answer for what we have worn on our bodies as well as for what repentance we have exercised with our souls.

On that day I see coming in Ben's Trunk and of the last century, without his coat, like which all England and a cloak, and with-out his cane, like which all England got a cane, without his snuffbox, like which all

England got a snuffbox—he, the top of the age, particular about everything but his morals, and Aaron Burr without the letter and down to old age he showed in pride to prove his early wicked gallantries, and Abolition without his hair, and Marchioness Pompadour without her titles, and Mrs. Arnold, the belle of Wall street, when that was the center of fashion, without her fripperies of vesture.

And in great haziness they shall go away into eternal expatriation, while among the queens of heavenly society will be found Vashti, who wore the modest veil before the palatial unbecanonicals, and Hannah, who annually made a little coat for Samuel at the temple, and Grandmother Lois, the ancestress of Timothy, who imitated her virtue, and Mary, who gave Jesus Christ to the world, and many of you, the wives and mothers and sisters and daughters of the present Christian church, who, through great tribulation, are entering into the kingdom of God. Christ announced who would make up the royal family of heaven when He said, "Whosoever doth the will of God, the same is My brother, My sister, My mother."

CABLE SPARKS.

Six fresh cases of cholera and five deaths from the same disease are reported from Maestricht, Holland.

An immense warehouse on Grosse Riehen Strasse, Hamburg, has been destroyed by fire. The loss will exceed a million marks.

A political surprise was sprung in Newfoundland by the government party, which won over a number of Whitewyte supporters.

The \$50,000 in gold stolen while in transit between New York and Paris has been found hidden in a coal pile near the railroad station at Havre.

JAREZ DALFOUR, the fugitive ex-member of Parliament, has been surrendered by the Argentine authorities to the representatives of the British Government.

MR. GLADSTONE has replied to the committee which invited him to visit America, stating that the operation upon his eye, which has not been completed, makes it impossible for him to accept the invitation.

Word has been received from the Welman polar expedition, which has taken to the ice and is working northward. The supply steamer has been crushed by the ice and sunk.

The Emperor of Japan has declared war against the Emperor of China, and formal notice has been served upon foreign powers. It is feared that the Chinese treaty ports during the present trouble will be closed.

An official statement has been issued at Yokohama concerning the naval battle in which the Kow Shing was sunk.

In an engagement between Japanese and Chinese troops near Seoul the former are said to have been defeated with the loss of 2,000 men. Twenty thousand Chinese troops have entered Korea from Manchuria. A decisive naval battle is imminent near Aram. The Japanese government has issued a statement defining its position on the Korean question.

A PLEASURE boat laden with excursionists from Barnmouth capsized on the Maud Dach river, Wales. Ten of the passengers were drowned.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.	
GRAIN, ETC.	
LOUR—Baltimore, Best Pat. A.	@ \$ 35
High Grade Extra.	1 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	54 5/8
WHEAT—No. 3 White.	53 3/4
OATS—Southern & Penn.	3 1/2
RYE—No. 2.	44 1/2
HAY—Choice Timothy.	15 50
Good to Prime.	15 00
STRAW—Kye in ear.	12 50
Wheat Black.	7 01
Oat Black.	9 50

CANNED GOODS.	
TOMATOES—Std. No. 1.	@ \$ 95
No. 2.	70
PEAS—Standards.	1 1/2
Second.	91
CORN—Dry Pack.	85
Moist.	75

HIDES.	
CITY STEERS.	5 3/4
City Cows.	5 1/4
Southern No. 2.	4

POTATOES & VEGETABLES.	
POTATOES—Barbours.	40 @ 55
ONIONS.	65 80

PROVISIONS.	
HOGS PRODUCTS—chld.	@ 8
Corn ribides.	8 1/2
Hams.	12 1/2
Ham—No. 1.	14 1/2
LARD—Crude.	14 1/2
Best refined.	8 1/2

BUTTER.	
BUTTER—Fine Crm.	19 @ 20
Under line.	18 19
Roll.	16 17

CHEESE.	
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy.	17 1/2 @ 10 1/2
N.Y. State.	10 1/2
Skim Cheese.	6 8

EGGS.	
EGGS—State.	11 @ 11 1/2
North Carolina.	10 11

POULTRY.	
CHICKENS—Hens.	12 1/2 @ 13
Ducks, per lb.	9 10

TOBACCO.	
TORACCO—M.L. Infer's.	1 50 @ 2 50
Sound common.	3 00
Middling.	4 00
Fancy.	10 00

LIVE STOCK.	
BEEF—Best Beves.	4 35 @ 4 50
Good to Fair.	4 00
SHEEP.	5 25
Hogs.	5 25

FURS AND SKINS.	
MUSKRAT.	10 @ 11
Raccoon.	40 45
Red Fox.	100
Skunk Black.	80
Possum.	22 25
Mink.	100
Otter.	600

NEW YORK.	
LOUR—Southern.	3 10 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	56 5/8
RYE—Western.	48 80
CORN—No. 2.	55 1/2
BUTTER—State.	42 45
EGGS—State.	12 13
CHEESE—State.	7 1/2

PHILADELPHIA.	
LOUR—Southern.	3 10 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	54 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	54 1/2
OATS—No. 3.	49 1/2
BUTTER—State.	22 1/2
EGGS—Penns. It.	12 14

A Marvellous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other brand.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Scale of Energy.

A story is told by a gentleman in one of whose shops is a German mechanic who is something of a genius. Lying on this German's bench a gentleman connected with the works saw a hammer, on the handle of which were figures.

"What is that for?" the man who was making the rounds asked.

"V, don't you know vot dot's for? Ef I got vot tollar a tay I takes hold of him like dot." And he grasped the handle, near the head of the hammer, down over the dollar mark, and pounded away about as effectively as would a red-headed woodpecker.

"But ef I got tree tollar I takes hold of him like dot." And he grasped the handle at its extreme end and swung the hammer with a force that would have driven a cold chisel a quarter of inch into steel at every blow. Anybody who has had much experience in handling men will readily see in the German mechanic's hammer handle a very suggestive object lesson.—Railway Record.

Curious Marriage Statistics.

Some curious marriage statistics of England and Wales have recently been made public. Taking all persons above 15 years of age, there are 8,716,363 unmarried males, 4,851,548 married males and 484,990 widowers, against 8,908,665 unmarried females, 4,916,649 married females, and 1,124,310 widows. English scientists have these rather puzzling questions to answer: Why does the number of widows so greatly exceed that of the widowers? And again, how can there be 4,916,649 married females and only 4,851,548 married males, unless some 100,000 or so persons have been guilty of bigamy?

Rubber Tires.

In the use of rubber tires for bicycles it must be borne in mind that no oil, varnish or grease should be allowed to touch them. Oil is an enemy to rubber. Care in this respect should be had in applying the oil to bearings.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Makes hard water soft

—Pearline. Every woman knows just what that means to her. Washing in hard water is so difficult, and the results so poor. Pearline reduces the labor, whether you use soft water or hard. But use Pearline, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water—and the results are just as good. Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads."

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, he is not honest—and it is not Pearline.

Back it Back

SAVE DOCTOR'S BILLS

By paying attention to properly regulating the bowels thereby preventing a thousand and other derangements of the system which follow neglect of this precaution. Once used for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are always in favor. They're purely vegetable and far better, as a liver pill, than blue pills or calomel. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular—not to constipate.

MISS MARY ANGLISH, of Glen Elder, Marshall Co., W. Va., writes: "Two years ago I was pale and emaciated, food fermented in my stomach, but I could not help me. I lived a month without solid food. I have a better color, eat more, and have no distress after eating—having gained thirteen pounds since I began taking them."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 16.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor, WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.

For Lieutenant Governor, JOHN S. RILLING.

For Auditor General, DAVID F. MAGEE.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs, WALTER W. GREENLAND.

For Congressman-at-Large, HANNIBAL K. SLOAN.

J. C. BUCHER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Legislature, ROBERT M. FOSTER.

JAMES SCHOFIELD.

For Jury Commissioner, JOSEPH J. HOY.

For Associate Judge, THOMAS F. RILEY.

FALLACY OF "PROTECTION."

The country now has before its eyes a colossal object lesson, says the New York Herald. Since 1828 (excepting the years from '47 to '61) every class of our people have been secretly and yet enormously taxed by an insidious, unconstitutional and monarchical tariff solely to enrich manufacturing barons and princes. Scores of billions of dollars (not one cent of which ever went to the support of the government) have been clandestinely drained from the American people into the pockets of the "protected" lords and masters. The wool, cotton and silk, iron, steel and sugar manufacturers have thus become multi-millionaires. They own the nation, dictating infamous laws at Washington, reversing the edicts of parties and presidents, and, far outdoing the old southern slaveholder, they assert in the very senate chamber that seventy million American slaves must bow and bare their backs to whatever burden or whatever lash their overseers choose to lay on.

Yet in the midst of this grand triumph of the manufacturing clique over the rights and liberties of the whole American people the "protected" gods of the loom and refinery meet with a reverse. They are finding out that their prey at home is well-nigh exhausted by the ruinous workings of "protection," while their Chinese wall of commercial exclusion—designed to keep all foreign goods out of the United States—has effectually destroyed the sale of American products and fabrics in foreign markets. The treasury statistics show a most disastrous collapse, not only of our foreign commerce generally, but especially of the foreign trade in American manufactures. No nation buys or ever will buy our "protected," double-priced shoddy clothing and tinseled wares. A war embargo on American goods could scarcely shut them out from foreign marts more effectually than the "protective" tariff has done.

Is it not time for the manufacturers to consider the advantages of lower tariff? With wheat selling below fifty cents a bushel and 30,000,000 of our farming population in financial distress, and business and commerce prostrate, our manufacturers must be able to compete in foreign markets or go largely unsold.

A WRITER, "Fairplay," in the Lewistown Sentinel, complains that the council of the borough are doing many things that are illegal, and thinks some day they may be hauled up for it. Councilmen should study the law and live up to it; the law they swear to support does not cover over four or five pages.

THE Democrats on Tuesday carried Tennessee by 12,000 over a fusion of Republicans and Populists.

THE SENATE BILL.

The Senate tariff bill which passed finally is not as good as the House bill, but far better than the present McKinley law. The average duty in the McKinley act was 98.58 per cent, and that of the House bill 35.51, that of the Senate bill was 38.68.

For cheek, the strikers at Oakland, Cal., take the premium. Engineers and conductors on the Southern Pacific Railroad threaten to go out on strike unless paid their usual wages for the time lost during the recent strike. Superintendent Fillmore recently announced that he did not consider that the company should pay for services it had not received.

THE Democrats of Huntingdon held their county convention a few days ago, and endorsed C. M. Bower, Esq., for president judge.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Politics still keeps quiet, and does not drown ordinary thunder.

Repubs will give Johnny Decker united support for jury commissioner—they owe him that.

The Democrats of the House were prompt on Monday in passing special bills for free iron, free coal, and free sugar.

The tariff bill just passed is not as low as the platform calls for, but it is lower than the Mills bill, and far better than the McKinley bill.

The elections held last week in Tennessee and Alabama show that the Democracy is stronger yet than the Repubs and Populists combined.

Col. Slingerly's candidacy is worrying the opposition, and they can't see their 80,000 majority lying around loose any more.

If in addition to the tariff bill as now passed the Democrats succeed in getting through separate bills for free iron, coal, and sugar, they reach what they aimed for.

BELIEVE as little evil of your neighbor as you can. Contribute nothing to the volume of gossip that flows through the community, gathering new accretions every hour. Be merciful and pitiful, remembering that you also may be tempted. Chiefly take to heart the lesson of every ruined life and resolve to avoid the rocks upon which so many promising careers have been wrecked. They are plainly in sight.

Now its an Altoona bank that has been badly looted by its cashier. These bank cashiers will go wrong some time or other, and yet hold their noses high.

SOME STRIKE FIGURES.

Bradstreet's has brought its statistical abilities and opportunities into service for the purpose of showing the amount and the distribution of losses growing out of the recent railway strike, as follows:

United States Government.....	\$1,000,000
Railroad earnings in Chicago.....	3,000,000
Railroad earnings, other points.....	2,500,000
Loss on manufacturing companies.....	2,500,000
Railroad employees' wages.....	20,000,000
Loss in exports.....	2,000,000
Loss on fruit crops.....	2,500,000
Loss on manufacturing companies.....	2,500,000
Loss to employees.....	35,000,000
Loss to merchants on quick goods.....	5,000,000
Total.....	\$81,000,000

The direct losses to laboring men are set down at \$55,000,000—the cost of compulsion. The loss to the railway companies is \$8,000,000; and \$18,000,000 is the loss inflicted upon the general public who were not parties to the dispute. It will be observed that the strikers took nearly seven dollars out of the pockets of workmen for every extra dollar they made the railroad companies pay, and more than two dollars for every dollar of loss occasioned to all other parties. A larger part of the loss to the railway companies will have to be repaid them, and labor will have to bear its share of resulting taxation.

Considering that the loss of wages, like the loss of property destroyed, is absolutely irreparable, what an argument is presented to show the inconceivable folly of strikes! In a season of hardship, with no grievance of their own to remedy, the contrivers of the strike have managed to bring misery and want upon themselves and totally undeserved distresses upon other thousands of their fellow-citizens in every part of the country—and all for naught. How long will this lesson last?

CORN has gone up 15 cents in Chicago since close of July. Wednesday's jump of five cents put it there.

WITH the admission of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah into the roll of states the membership of the United States senate will be ninety-four instead of eighty-eight, as it is at present. It is calculated that the Democratic complexion of the senate could not now be changed inside of six years.

For Prothonotaries.

A number of prothonotaries in the state are in doubt as to whether the act of 1893 establishing a state medical council repeals the act of 1881 requiring physicians to register so far as to render unnecessary the production of a diploma to the prothonotary as a necessary requisite to practice medicine. Attorney General Hensel has decided that a license granted by the council is prima facie evidence of proper qualification to practice and when this shall have been exhibited to a prothonotary the production of a diploma is unnecessary.

He Made a Test.

In the thickly populated districts of Blair county the tax assessors are compelled to work fourteen and fifteen hours per day to perfect their assessments. They claim that eight hours form a day's work in law. A test suit was instituted by Philip Holten, an Altoona assessor, against the city commissioners to recover pay for work performed beyond the eight-hour limit. Judge Lowrey dismissed the case, holding that the assessors' pay is governed by days and not by hours.

A light summer suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, will do much keeping cool this hot weather.

BIENNIAL ENCAMPMENT.

Half Rates to Washington, D. C., and Return, via P. R. R.

For the Biennial Encampment of the Supreme Lodge and Grand Encampment of the Knights of Pythias of the world, to be held at Washington, D. C., August 28th to September 5th, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, from August 23d to 28th, inclusive, round-trip tickets to Washington and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be valid for return passage until September 6th, with a further extension of time until September 15th, obtainable by depositing tickets with joint agent at Washington on or before September 6th. This arrangement will afford a rare opportunity to all to visit the National Capital.

Stop-off at Philadelphia and Baltimore will be allowed on tickets through those points.

Round-trip tickets from Washington to Baltimore and return, limited to two days, including day of sale, can be purchased during this Encampment at rate of \$1.25 each.

An Experiment Worth Trying.

Henry Walter, one of Union county's most successful farmers, residing near Millfinburg, was in town this week and favored us with a call. While here he gave us a pointer on egg-raising that is worth trying by some of our Centre county farmers. Every fall he goes to the huckster and selects the latest hatched and smallest pullets in the flock until he has about one hundred of the bipeds. These chickens he buys by the pound and in many instances they do not exceed an average of nineteen cents a piece. If properly handled the birds begin to lay early and during the spring and summer will bring him a rich reward for the feed it costs him. In the fall he sells them to the huckster and buys another lot the same as the year before. We asked him where he thought the supply would come from if everybody did as he did. His reply was: "Well I presume if more people did as I do the chicken crop would get short and raising chickens would pay, but at present I find more profit in selling the eggs from the chickens of other people's raising than I do in raising them myself."—Gazette.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

B. F. Heckart, of Morgantown, Washington county, Pa., and Carrie Tibbens, of Penn Cave, Greer twp.

Edward Lucas, of Bellefonte, and Edith Grove, of Boalsburg.

James W. McCormick, of Charleston, S. C., and Mary S. Meyer, of Centre Hall.

D. I. Wance, of Aaronsburg, and Blanche Bame, of Millheim.

A. J. Hetzel, of Aaronsburg, and Sadie Bressler, of Millheim.

Frank Feeman, of Harrisburg, and Elizabeth Barry, of Bellefonte.

Carvin S. Garbrick, of Zion, and Mary Hartman, of Hecla.

J. M. Schleiffer, of Millheim, and Dollie Snyder, of Spring Mills.

Robert Cori and Eva Crust, both of Benner twp.

Against Moths.

Glazed holland, brown holland, or any shining and cheap lined surface is an excellent material for lining the walls of your "woolen closet." Even the dust does not adhere to the walls as it does to more absorbent cotton or paper. A tallow candle wrapped in brown paper seems to hold its own as preservative to woolen packages done up with this small roll, but nothing does any good if clothes are put away with moth eggs in them. When you find any shiny place or a place that looks as though a mere film of cobweb had caught there, that means a nest. Apply the just-wet towel and hot iron over it, and the tiny moth baby will be killed with the steam before it has had time to eat its way out.

Rev. Furst.

The Rev. Samuel E. Furst, a Lutheran minister who has been serving a charge in Bedford county, about ten days ago went to visit his sick sister at Salona, Clinton county. He was attacked by diphtheria, from which he died Monday night. He was about 55 years old and is survived by his wife and six children.

Rev. Furst some years ago was pastor of the Bellefonte Lutheran charge, and was well-known in this county. He was a native of Salona.

Turned It to Account.

Monday's prolific hail storm was not allowed to go to waste in some families in Centre Hall. Enough of the crop was harvested to freeze ice cream, a unique and rare experience.

Religious Services.

Rev. S. M. Pomeroy, of Mill Hall, will preach in the Presbyterian church in Centre Hall on Sunday, Aug. 26, at 10.30 a. m., and at Spring Mills at 2.30 p. m.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

LUXURIOUS LEGISLATORS.

Description of the New Lavatory in the New Executive Building.

Nothing is too good for Pennsylvania statesmen, and their constituents will be pleased to learn that the lawmakers of the Senate wing are to have a \$12,550 lavatory and toilet room, with Russian and Turkish baths, equipped with Italian, Geneva, white and pink Tennessee marble, mosaic tiling, bevel edge French plate glass mirrors, porcelain closets, with polished brass fittings, electro-bronzed stairway, mahogany doors and the like.

P. H. Vaughn, of Harrisburg, who has the contract, has already begun work. It will be completed by December 1st, under penalty of a daily forfeiture of \$50. Mr. Vaughn must pay Architect J. T. Windrim, of Philadelphia, who drew the plans and specifications, and will supervise the work, \$500. The new lavatory will be in the basement of the new executive building. It is to contain two bath rooms, lined with one inch Italian marble, with porcelain tubs, brass fittings and equipped with shower bath and spray ten closets, with marble vestibules, 4 by 6 feet, and separated by Geneva marble partitions; wash closets, similarly fitted up; two seat baths, one soap and one ice sink and other conveniences. Finished lumber is to be of the best Mexican mahogany, and all hardware plain polished brass. The paneling on the doors is to be relieved with gold, and glazed cathedral glass in selected designs, costing \$2.50 per square foot, will be put in the windows.

Diamond Dots.

Bellefonte's centennial—1895.

Monday's hail storm was not general, only by streaks.

The corn crop is going to be helped greatly by the rains Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Colyer has given his big house a porch on three sides, east, north and south.

Blackberries are worth five cents per quart down in the mountains.

New potatoes are worth 75 cents.

Butter stands at 16 and eggs at 12.

Make us a remittance on REPOINTER.

Farmers are in the midst of their fall plowing.

Woodcock are not plenty as they used to be—lawyer Beale and editor Tom Harter, of Bellefonte, only got four on one day's hunt last week.

The apple crop in our county will be one-third what it was last year. This is not our year for cider and lotwerk.

Right in Season.

'This snake story is related by the Chambersburg Spirit: The "bell" cow of the herd owned by Benjamin Johnston, near Metal, has recently been returning home with an udder devoid of milk. It was not supposed that persons were milking the cow and it was determined to watch her. One day this week one of Mr. Johnson's sons followed the cow to the mountain, carrying with him a shotgun. At a certain place on the mountain the "bell" cow stopped and a blacksnake glided up to it and sucked the milk from its udder. The young man shot the snake which measured five feet. As the cow approached the spot where she stopped she appeared to be looking about for the snake and evidently expected it and awaited its daily appearance.

The Japanese Were Victorious.

A dispatch from Yokohama says that in the engagement between the Japanese and Chinese fleets on August 11, the Japs were victorious.

—New spring clothing just opened at Lewins, Bellefonte. A dollar does double duty at this establishment.



Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:



They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not affected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company, 427-429 Broadway, New York.

MONEY - MONEY WILL LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President.

CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES,

DR. C. E. EMERICK,

J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	\$.60	\$.60	\$ 1.00
2	1 .20	1.20	2.00
3	2 .40	2.40	3.00
4	3 .60	3.60	4.00
5	4 .80	4.80	5.00
6	5 .00	5.00	6.00
7	6 .00	6.00	7.00
8	7 .00	7.00	8.00
9	8 .00	8.00	9.00
10	9 .00	9.00	10.00
11	10 .00	10.00	11.00
12	11 .00	11.00	12.00
13	12 .00	12.00	13.00
14	13 .00	13.00	14.00
15	14 .00	14.00	15.00
16	15 .00	15.00	16.00
17	16 .00	16.00	17.00
18	17 .00	17.00	18.00
19	18 .00	18.00	19.00
20	19 .00	19.00	20.00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total.
1	\$.10	\$.10
2	2 .20	2.20
3	3 .30	3.30
4	4 .40	4.40
5	5 .50	5.50
6	6 .60	6.60
7	7 .70	7.70
8	8 .80	8.80
9	9 .90	9.90
10	10 .00	10.00
11	11 .10	11.10
12	12 .20	12.20
13	13 .30	13.30
14	14 .40	14.40
15	15 .50	15.50
16	16 .60	16.60
17	17 .70	17.70
18	18 .80	18.80
19	19 .90	19.90
20	20 .00	20.00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares paid. Value. In. rec'd. In. rec'd. Realized.

Shares paid.	Value.	In. rec'd.	In. rec'd.	Realized.
1	\$.70	\$.70	\$.70	\$.70
2	1.40	1.40	1.40	1.40
3	2.10	2.10	2.10	2.10
4	2.80	2.80	2.80	2.80
5	3.50	3.50	3.50	3.50
6	4.20	4.20	4.20	4.20
7	4.90	4.90	4.90	4.90
8	5.60	5.60	5.60	5.60
9	6.30	6.30	6.30	6.30
10	7.00	7.00	7.00	7.00
11	7.70	7.70	7.70	7.70
12	8.40	8.40	8.40	8.40
13	9.10	9.10	9.10	9.10
14	9.80	9.80	9.80	9.80
15	10.50	10.50	10.50	10.50
16	11.20	11.20	11.20	11.20
17	11.90	11.90	11.90	11.90
18	12.60	12.60	12.60	12.60
19	13.30	13.30	13.30	13.30
20	14.00	14.00	14.00	14.00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock.

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventory of goods and chatties set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of April 1851, have been confirmed at the Court, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans Court of Centre county and if no exceptions be filed on or before the first day of next term the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisal of the personal property of Robert Glenn, late of Ferguson township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Nancy Glenn.

2. The inventory and appraisal of the personal property of Samuel Brown, late of Haines township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Rebecca Brown.

3. The inventory and appraisal of the personal property of W. S. Loy, late of Burdette township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Catherine Loy.

4. The inventory and appraisal of the personal property of R. H. Strohecker, late of Miles township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Susanna Strohecker.

5. The inventory and appraisal of the personal estate of Samuel F. Cherry, late of Spring township, deceased, as set apart to his widow, Mary M. Cherry.

6. The inventory and appraisal of the personal and real estate of Joseph B. Kunes, late of Liberty township, deceased, as set apart to his widow Susan E. Kunes.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 42nd Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon,

THE GARDNER DEFALCATION.

The Cashier's Clever Scheme to Cover up His Speculations.

The absconding of Harry A. Gardner, cashier of the Second National bank, at Altoona, is still the chief topic of conversation among all classes of that city. It is learned on good authority that Gardner's stealings have covered a period of at least seven years. As he was never distrusted by any of the other bank officers, he easily deceived them with false entries and his method of deceiving the bank examiner was both clever and original.

Gardner knew when the bank examiner was in town and he would make a loan from some neighboring country bank, enter the money up as cash and so balance his books. When the examiner left Gardner would return the loan and continue his stealings as before. On Saturday Bank Examiner Miller called at the bank unexpectedly and Gardner could not make his usual loan in time and knowing the game was up, he took \$7,000 in cash and absconded.

A statement of the bank's condition is still refused but the directors continue to profess their belief in its solvency. The bank is making no effort to apprehend Gardner but it is said that the government is after him. It is rumored that Gardner was arrested in Rochester, N. Y., but the report cannot be verified.

The uncertainty over the closing of the bank has been increased by the discovery that \$63,000 of Blair county's funds are deposited in the Western national bank of Philadelphia to the credit of the closed bank. The cashier's steal is now said to run up to \$150,000, and the returns not all in yet.

The Man Without a Country.

Legislation in France, Switzerland, England, Italy and other nations of Europe, in consequence of the assassination of the president of the French Republic, has been so shaped that it may soon be said that the anarchist is a man without a country, and also minus a local habitation. Switzerland, so long the refuge of political exiles, has closed her gates to all who would endanger human life or social order. Heavy penalties are imposed on all guilty of the unlawful manufacture or possession of explosives, and expulsion awaits those on whom suspicion rests in this regard. Italy has imprisoned thousands of anarchists and proposes deportation for them to Africa.

The United States needs to do something to get rid of its anarchists and prevent others from landing upon our shores. These anarchists should go to some uninhabited island or territory and try to get along without law, order, or government, to suit their notions, and blow each other up with dynamite whenever they feel like it. The people of civilized countries don't want anarchistic methods; let these fiends set up for themselves somewhere, and the rest of the world will not molest them, and only look on.

Huntingdon Democrats.

The Democrats of Huntingdon held their convention on Tuesday, at Huntingdon, and the following ticket was nominated: Assembly, Benjamin F. Africa and Thomas M. Logan; Poor Director, John A. Martin; Jury Commissioner, Frank M. Bollinger; Coroner, I. M. Foust. The convention named Thomas H. Adams for Congress. County Chairman W. J. Forbes, Geo. M. Cresswell and H. W. Petriken were elected judicial conferees. As Huntingdon county had no Democratic candidate for Judge, the conferees will unite with Centre county in nominating C. M. Bower for Judge, and he will be the nominee of the district without a doubt.

"I know of an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoea of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by Wm. Pealer, of Spring Mills and S. M. Swartz, of Tusseyville.

Knocked Over an Embankment.

Last Saturday while Ed. Long was driving across the railroad track near Central City, near Milesburg, he was struck by a train, and his horse and wagon and himself knocked over an embankment into a pond. Strange to say neither horse nor driver was much damaged.

Struck the Steeple.

During the storm on Monday forenoon lightning struck the Disciple church at Mount Eagle, tearing off the steeple and otherwise damaging it to the extent of several hundred dollars.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful starting line of a book about No-tobacco, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-tobacco." Braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray, Book at drugists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Prophet Foster Issues his Weekly Bulletin Forecast.

Weather prophet Foster says in his last bulletin he gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from August 10 to 14, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 15th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 16th, the great central valleys from the 17th to 19th, and the eastern states about the 20th. This disturbance will cause the principal rains of the month and the storm will be of more than usual force east of the Mississippi about the 18th or 19th. The fifth disturbance of August will reach the Pacific coast about the close of the 22d, the great central valleys from the 23d to the 25th, and the eastern states about the 26th. Not much rain is expected from the storm wave. Warm waves will cross the western mountains about the 15th and 21st, the great central valleys about the 17th and 23d, and the eastern states about the 19th and 25th. Cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 18th and 24th, the great central valleys about the 20th and 25th and the eastern states about the 22nd and 23d.

Does Not Kill.

M. D'Arsonval, the French expert on electricity, asserts that the electric current does not kill, and maintains that all those who have died (as reported) in the electric chair in New York were merely in a state of suspended vitality, and really died under the knives of the physicians who performed the autopsy. He dared the New York physicians to try to resuscitate the next criminal that was electrocuted, a challenge which has so far been ignored. M. D'Arsonval says that all that is necessary in the case is to induce artificial respiration and nature will do the rest. He cites the following case in point: A workman at the St Denis generating station was putting up a telephone wire. While seated at his bracket he inadvertently touched a wire on the main transmission line and instantly had 4,500 volts through his body. It was some minutes before the current could be cut off, and it was three-quarters of an hour before he could be got down from the bracket. Artificial respiration was immediately tried. In two hours the man could talk, and he is now apparently none the worse for the accident.

Working the Auditors.

There is a suspicion abroad that some of the honest sheep raisers of Lycoming county are playing a game upon the county that would do credit to a heathen Chinese. It is alleged that when one sheep is killed the auditors are informed. They see the sheep, appraise it and go away, but while the auditors are turning out of the lane, the owner of another flock of sheep will take the dead animal to his home, summons the auditors, have it appraised and receive the money from the commissioners. Then one or two other men do likewise, until finally the county pays out about \$20 for that one sheep.

Potato Joke.

It is said of George Washington that he never joked except upon one occasion when in congress a member proposed that the government shall never raise an army of over 40,000, to this George proposed an amendment that no foreign country be allowed to invade this country with a greater army than 40,000 men. While George may never have joked, we know some persons never laugh, yet our neighbor, John Dauberman, asserts that potatoes will be plenty this year, inasmuch as the weeds when pulled, are found hanging full of potatoes.

Safe Blown.

Sometime Sunday night burglars effected an entrance into Foreman & Kelsey's mill at Flemington, Clinton county, by forcing off the inside latch of the front door. Then they bored a hole through the steel door of the safe and blew it open. The drawer of the safe was emptied of its contents, but the burglars only secured a few postage stamps and small change, amounting to less than a dollar for their trouble.

Eleventh Waltz.

Nate Waltz died at Plainfield, Ill., on the 3rd inst., aged 69 years. He formerly resided at Centre Hall, back some thirty or more years ago, and worked at the saddle trade. He was a relative of the Waltz's near Pleasant Gap, and went west some 39 years ago, where he made Plainfield his home, and carried on the harness business and acted as auctioneer. He was born in Orange county, N. Y.

To Arrest Transgressors.

Orders have been issued by the Pennsylvania to its special officers to cause the arrest of all persons who are hereafter found stealing rides. The officials are moved to take this action by the great loss of life from the cause during the past six months, an average of one train jumper a day have either been killed or injured during that period. Illegal train-riding is made punishable by ten days imprisonment or a fine of ten dollars.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

You Will Make No Mistake

IF YOU SEND TO THE

Centre Reporter,

CENTRE HALL,

FOR YOUR

Stationary Supplies....

Envelopes, Letter and
Note Heads, Wedding
Invitations, Etc.

WE HAVE THEM !

And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

WITHOUT THE



It is easy to steal or ring watches from the pocket. The thief gets the watch in one hand, the chain in the other and gives a short, quick jerk—the ring slips off the watch stem, and away goes the watch, leaving the victim only the chain.



Sold by all watch dealers, without cost, on Jas. Ross Filled and other cases containing this trade mark—
A watch case opener sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.



A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-Known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In the arts and letters, Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d N. Y. Cavalry and of the 11th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows: "Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1902. These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, 61 per bottle, six bottles \$3.00, express prepaid. They positively contain no opiates nor dangerous drugs.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of First's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. Jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS, ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Orvis's Exchange building on second floor. Jan85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Conrad Building. Jan92

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. Jan87

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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits, Discount notes. Jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. Jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA. Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA. Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL, EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor. This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. apr94f

ARS. HARTER, AUCTIONEER, MILLHEIM, PA.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDERMINATION OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW; NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Three Courses); and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING. These (MECHANICAL ENGINEERING); are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE AND SCIENCE; Two years' ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional), French, German and English (required), one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
10. MECHANICAL ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. Two years—carefully graded and thorough. Fall term opens Sept. 14, 1892. Examinations for admission, June 16, and Sept. 13. Commencement week, June 12-15, 1892. For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, L.L.D., President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

I HAVE HAD THE EXPERIENCE AND YOU CAN HAVE THE BENEFIT OF IT.

I have been in the Carriage-making Business in Mifflin county since 1858, and continuously at Yeagertown for 33 years. I know how to build vehicles in the most durable manner, of best material and in all styles. I have a larger stock of Buggies, Spring Wagons and Carriages on hand than I ever had since I have been in the business, and I will sell them at reasonable prices to suit these times. Vehicles made to order and repairing done in the best manner. Give me a call and I will save you money. H. PHILLIPS, Yeagertown, Pa. Livery Stable attached. May19-6m

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday) For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 2.00 p. m., New York, 5.55 p. m., Baltimore, 5.10 p. m., Washington, 6.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.25 a. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington, 7.50 p. m., Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m., Passenger coaches to Williamsport and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.35 a. m., Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.30 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m., Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40 a. m., Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily.) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily.) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday.) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH:

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a. m., Baltimore 4.40 a. m., Harrisburg 4.15 a. m., daily, Williamsport, 7.25 a. m., Daily except Sunday, arriving at Montandon 10.17 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a. m., Washington 7.50 a. m., Baltimore 4.40 a. m., Williamsport 10.15 a. m., (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p. m., with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a. m., Phila., 12.25 p. m.; Washington at 10.30 a. m., Baltimore at 12.25 p. m., Williamsport 3.15 p. m., arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p. m., week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p. m., week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p. m., Baltimore 4.12 p. m., arriving at Montandon 9.45 p. m., through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p. m., Phila. 11.30 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m., Baltimore, 11.40 p. m., (daily) arriving at Montandon at 3.57 a. m., with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.

P.M. P.M. STATIONS. A.M. P.M. P.M.

1.58 5.40 Montandon 9.10 4.55

2.08 6.15 Lewisburg 9.10 4.55

2.17 6.25 Biehl 9.10 4.55

2.22 6.28 Vicksburg 9.10 4.55

2.31 6.37 Millburg 9.10 4.55

2.40 6.50 Millmont 9.10 4.55

2.51 6.58 Glen Iron 9.10 4.55

3.01 7.27 Paddy Mount'n 9.10 4.55

3.07 7.35 Zebby 9.10 4.55

3.17 7.45 Blazing Spring 9.10 4.55

3.27 7.55 Centre Hall 9.10 4.55

3.37 8.09 Centre Hall 9.10 4.55

3.47 8.16 Griggs 9.10 4.55

3.57 8.23 Linden Hall 9.10 4.55

4.07 8.28 Oak Hall 9.10 4.55

4.17 8.32 Lemont 9.10 4.55

4.27 8.37 Dale Summit 9.10 4.55

4.37 8.47 Pleasant Gap 9.10 4.55

4.47 8.50 Aremont 9.10 4.55

4.57 8.55 Bellefonte 9.10 4.55

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THE NEWS.

The town of Guilford, seven miles east of Hantou, Ill., was almost swept away by flames. Two grain elevators, the Illinois Central Depot and almost the entire business portion of the town is in ashes. — Incendiaries started three fires at Anoka, Minn. All the inhabitants turned out on guard. — A strike of free milling gold has been made near Mosen, Col. — Lizzie Daniels, aged fourteen years, shot and killed Miss Weaver, aged sixteen, at Scottsdale, Pa. The girls had quarreled. — Miss Hastings, of Louisville, Ky., killed herself in a Chicago hotel. She had quarreled with her fiancé, — J. G. (as well Bennett, chief justice of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, died very suddenly at Hopkinsville, Ky. His death was the result of rheumatism. — Samuel Hill, president of the Eastern Minneapolis Road, has announced that rates on wheat in the elevators of the Great Northern Road at Duluth and West Superior would be practically cut in two, much to the benefit of the farmers. — Charles Miller, awaiting trial for the murder of August Leffler, watchman in Hyde's candy factory, New York, about three months ago, cut his throat in his cell in the Tombs, and will probably die.

At Perth Amboy, N. J., the Pardee ornamental brick works burned. The loss on that building and machinery is estimated at \$200,000. — A stranger giving the name of Smith, claiming to be a banker of St. Paul, came to San Diego, Cal., on the schooner Merchant July 27. He disappeared at once, and has not been heard from. He had \$2,500 in greenbacks in his possession. — William Evans, of Philadelphia, killed his uncle, Louis Hecht, fatally wounded his wife and then shot himself. — Hon. Felix Geffion, M. P., for Vercheres, ex-minister of inland revenue under the Mackenzie administration, died at Montreal, aged sixty-two. He had been a member for thirty-one years. — Charles Doebler, a striking silk weaver, was sentenced to five years imprisonment for placing a bomb under a citizen's residence. — The Socialistic plank in the platform of the state branch of the American Federation of Labor was eliminated at the conference in Boston by a vote of 10 to 23. The question was debated for over three hours. — A disastrous prairie fire was swept over the farms of Hon. T. E. Ellison, A. C. Trentman and others, four miles from Fort Wayne, Ind., and destroyed hundreds of bushels of grain in shock and hundreds of cords of wood. — The steamer Roanoke, of the Port Huron and Washburn line, burned off Ontonagon, Lake Superior. The crew escaped in boats. The Roanoke was a wooden vessel, valued at \$50,000, insured for \$40,000.

A National Boy's League, whose proposed work is a combination of the Chautauque and Christian Endeavor ideas, has been formed in Denver. — John Schode, a German, was murdered in Pueblo, Col. A negro is suspected. — John and Charles Moore, brothers, aged thirteen and eighteen, were drowned in the Ohio River at Toronto, Ohio, while out skit-riding with another boy and three girls. The other four persons in the boat were rescued. — Ira Perego & Co., dealers in men's furnishings goods, at New York, assigned without preference. The liabilities are about \$55,000. — Alva H. Gossard, for the Gossard Investment Company, of Kansas City, has made an assignment. — The strike at the Colorado and New Mexico coal miners which began the first of May, has been declared off. The miners will work as soon as the mines can be put in shape to receive them. — At a general meeting of the Chicago switchmen a vote to declare the strike off was carried by a decisive majority. — McCue, Koefe and Goetsch, leading strikers, were bound over to the Federal grand jury in Cincinnati by Commissioner Hooper in \$1,000 each for attempting to wreck an excursion train at Hamilton July 4.

Harry F. Johnson was hanged at Allentown, Pa. — The business portion of Franklin, Ill., was nearly destroyed by fire. — Oscar Fiesch, a barber, killed George Weheberger, a plumber in Chicago. Jealousy was the cause. — Mrs. Adelaide Stock committed suicide in New York because of the despondency over the death of her two children. — An unsuccessful attempt was made to hold up a Lake Shore train at Kessler, Ind. The engineer dashed through obstructions placed on the track, and thus escaped. — Braggio Turko, an Italian banker doing business at Boston, has disappeared. — The New Jersey Flint and Spar Company has gone into the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are placed at \$16,000, and the assets nominal. — George H. Dickerman, of Brooklyn, has been given into the custody of the officers from Peoria, Ill. Dickerman is under indictment at the latter place for bigamy. The complaining witness is a Miss Price, whose family is wealthy and of the best social standing in Peoria. — Edward Partridge, the millionaire speculator of Chicago, was suspended from the Board of Trade for sixty days for disorderly conduct on the floor. — The striking railroad employes of Cincinnati, at a meeting decided to continue the strike. — A great extensional celebration in honor of the victory of Anthony Wayne took place at DeWane, Ohio. — Miss May Livingston, an Indiana girl, sued Prof. George W. Christie, of Holbart, that state, for breach of promise, claiming damages at \$10,000. — The Democratic state ticket in Alabama was elected by 25,000 majority, and the legislature is safely Democratic.

PETRIFYING A CORPSE.

An Apparently Successful Experiment Being Made in Pittsburgh.

Superintendent of the Pittsburgh Morgue, James A. Loughrey, is engaged in petrifying the body of Ernest Schwab, who was killed by Pennsylvania Railroad train at Ben Venue July 26. He has succeeded in hardening the hands and feet of the body, and hopes to accomplish the undertaking. A brother of the dead man lives in Cuba.

The coroner thought he would like to keep the body until word was received from the dead man's relatives in Cuba. He conferred with Mr. Loughrey, and the latter worked out some theories of his own on the hands and feet of the corpse. His experiments seem to be successful, and the only question now is whether the members mentioned will retain their hardness. They are said to be like stone. The body has been preserved by embalming process while undergoing the experiments. This week an experiment will be made to petrify the entire corpse.

SOME OF THE LAWS

Passed by the Second Session of the Fifty-Third Congress.

MANY DEFICIENCY BILLS.

Odds and Ends of Legislation Aside from the Long Struggle on the Tariff Schedule—The Bridge Measures.

A review of the legislation which has been accomplished during the second session of the Fifty-third Congress shows that little has been done, aside from the engrossing tariff struggle. One of the most important acts of the session, was the act repealing all laws creating Federal supervisors of elections, or defining their powers.

The act to enable the people of Utah to form a Constitution and State government and to be admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States, provides the machinery by which the Territory will be admitted probably in December, 1895, by adopting a Constitution providing a republican form of government and insuring against the supremacy of any Church; the government ceding it much public land for educational and charitable institutions.

An act making the first Monday in September a legal holiday to be called Labor Day was passed, largely at the instance of labor organizations, while scientific societies urged the act to define and establish the units of electrical measurement law. Three bills were passed to give effect to the award of the Tribunal of Arbitration at Paris, which adjudicated the seal fisheries disputes; the acts prohibiting seal fishing from May 1 to July 31 of each year north of degree 35, north latitude, and east of degree 130 of longitude and establishing conditions under which the fishing can be carried on outside of the closed season, with penalties for violations of the law and machinery for its enforcement.

Several measures were enacted in accordance with the recommendations of the Dockery Commission for improving and simplifying the methods of doing the Government business. Most important were those changing the method of auditing accounts in the Treasury Department, improving the methods of accounting in the Post Office Department and changing the money order system, and that regulating the making of the property returns by officers of the Government.

DEFICIENCY BILLS.

Four general deficiency bills have been necessary this session. The first one was signed December 21, 1893, and its principal items were \$127,500 for the pay of assistant janitors and custodians under the Treasury Department, and \$200,000 for mileage for members, the regular mileage appropriation for the first session having been used during the special session.

The second deficiency bill, signed the same day, included \$745,000 for the Treasury Department, \$300,000 of it for the customs service, \$200,000 for the pension service, \$300,000 for the census and \$200,000 for the public printing.

The third deficiency signed, March 12, 1894, carried \$100,000 for the Treasury Department, half of it for the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act, and \$435,000 for Treasury printing; \$203,000 for the Department of Justice, and \$20,000 for improvements to the gunboats Castine and Machias.

The fourth approved April 21, carried about \$215,000 for the Treasury, most of it for the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, and for United States Courts, \$1,436,000. The fifth bill, approved June 19, carried \$165,000 for the Public Printing Office and \$185,000 for the customs service.

THE BRIDGE BILLS.

Foremost in importance of the numerous bridge bills which became laws was the act authorizing the New York and New Jersey Bridge Company to bridge the Hudson, between New York city and New Jersey. After its first passage the bill was vetoed by President Cleveland because it permitted the sinking of a pier in the river which commercial and shipping bodies, which opposed it, declared it would be a great obstruction to navigation. An amended bill finally met the sanction of the President and was signed, which provided that the bridge shall be of the length of span and elevation which the Secretary of War shall approve and require, leaving the recommendations to a board of disinterested engineers to be appointed by the President. This structure which will be only second to the Brooklyn bridge, if completed, must be built in ten years under the terms of the act, not less than \$1,000,000 to be expended on it each year and \$2,500,000 the first year.

The other bridge bills are: for the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Railroad companies to bridge the Delaware at Philadelphia, above the foot of Roxborough Street, for the city of Pittsburgh to bridge the Monongahela River, near Twenty-second Street, and for the Belle Vernon Bridge Company across the Monongahela at Belle Vernon, Pa., for the Bradock & Homestead Bridge Company, across the Monongahela at Homestead, Pa., for the West Bradock Bridge Company, across the Monongahela and for the Glenwood Highway Bridge Company, across the Monongahela at Glenwood, Pa.

40,000 DIE OF CHOLERA.

General Seymour Reports That the Disease Has Become Epidemic in Canton.

Consul Seymour, in reports to the Marine Hospital Service dated Canton, China, June 30, says that cholera has made its appearance there in epidemic form. The plague, he writes is still raging among the natives and does not seem to yield to medical treatment, the mortality being 90 per cent of the cases.

Forty thousand deaths have occurred from the disease since the 1st of March. The natives are trying to blame foreigners for the plague, and in Canton and its vicinity they are inciting riots against the foreign element on this basis.

Three thousand insurgent troops are marching upon the Porto Alegre, the capital of the State of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

104TH DAY.—The discussion of Senator Chandler's Dominion Coal Company resolution, and of Senator Hill's Anarchist exclusion bill occupied the time of the Senate, and furnished the texts for two very interesting, and, at times, lively debates. The resolution went over without action by the expiration of the morning hour, and the Exclusion bill was passed. The conference report on the River and Harbor bill was submitted and agreed to.

105TH DAY.—In the Senate a resolution was passed directing the President to take steps for the release of American citizens confined in the Island of Cuba for participation in recent rebellions. A substitute was passed for the House bill to prevent interference in the collection of State, county and municipal taxes on corporations. Mr. Hoar made a minority report on the bankruptcy bill. Mr. Brice introduced a bill for a public commission of three architects, as favored by the National Association of Architects. A resolution by Mr. Gray, which was ordered to lie over, instructs the committee on printing to report upon the advisability of having all government printing done in the way of contract with private parties.

106TH DAY.—The Senate held a three hours' session in which a number of minor bills were passed, and the conference report on the Indian Appropriation bill was agreed to. 107TH DAY.—After a session lasting only a little more than an hour and a-half, during which no business of any importance was transacted, the Senate adjourned. A House bill to revise the section of the revised statutes which requires proof of loyalty as a prerequisite in application for bounty lands was considered, but such opposition was developed that no action was taken upon it.

108TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Hill introduced a resolution directing the tariff conference to report on the difficulties in the way of an aggressive tariff in the way of an aggressive tariff. It caused a sensation, and came near being adopted. It finally went over, after a sharp discussion.

HOUSE.

104TH DAY.—The House transacted some unimportant routine business, but spent most of the day debating the Senate amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill, providing for the ratification of the treaties with Nez Perce, Yakima and Yuman Indians, but no vote was taken. Mr. Johnson, of Ohio, presented a resolution to amend the Central Labor Union of Cleveland, Ohio, praying for the impeachment of United States District Judge Ricks, of Ohio, and it was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

105TH DAY.—In the House of Representatives, amendments to the bill authorizing State taxation of national bank and other notes were considered. A motion was adopted that the House recede from its disagreement to certain Senate amendments to the Indian Appropriation bill. The House committee on Judiciary voted to report against the bill for the admission of Japanese to citizenship.

106TH DAY.—It was public building day in the House, and the usual scramble of members for their share, and six bills were passed authorizing an aggregate expenditure of \$675,000. A snag was struck when the bill appropriating \$4,000,000 for the creation of a new highway at Chicago, was reached. Mr. Jones, of Virginia, insisting on the point of "no quorum." After two hours' filibustering the supporters of the Chicago public building yielded. The following buildings were provided for: At Newport, Ky., \$75,000; Boston, Mass., \$75,000; Patterson, N. J., \$200,000; South Omaha, Neb., \$200,000; Pottsville, Pa., \$60,000, and Cumberland, Md., \$75,000. A resolution directing the Committee on Judiciary to investigate the charges against Augustus J. Ricks, district judge of the Northern district of Ohio, was adopted.

107TH DAY.—The proceedings of the House were enlivened by an attempt on the part of Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, to make a speech on the recognition of the republic of Hawaii, and to criticize the administration's course, regardless of rulings from the speaker, holding that Mr. Boutelle, who had arisen nominally on a question of privilege, was out of order in his remarks. The bill to promote the efficiency of the militia occupied the time in the morning hour, and the remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of private claims, six bills being passed.

108TH DAY.—The House discussed projects for a government exhibit, to cost \$200,000, at the Atlanta Exposition, and to give each of the arid land states one million acres of arid land to encourage the reclamation of their deserts, contained in Senate amendments to the Sundry Civil bill. A minority of the Democrats opposed the appropriation on constitutional grounds, and the resolution was defeated from pushing the matter, but left Atlanta in the hands of her friends.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

William Arnett, an aged farmer, whilst fighting a forest fire at Oregonia, Ohio, was surrounded by the flames and burned to death.

The accidental explosion of 35 pounds of giant powder in the Golden Gate Mine at Sonoma, California, caused the death of two miners.

The main building of the Northwestern Lutheran College, at Watertown, Wisconsin, was struck by lightning and badly damaged by fire. Loss, \$40,000.

One man was killed, two fatally and several dangerously wounded by an explosion of dynamite in the quarries of Doles & Shepard, at Hawthorne, Illinois.

Mrs. Katharine Noland, of Hillsboro, Illinois, who is said to be 112 years of age fell and broke her leg several days ago, and it is believed she will survive the shock.

While rowing on the Saline river near Warren, Arkansas, John R. Bradley, Fannie Koonos and Helen Ritchie were drowned by the capsizing of their boat.

A wash boiler containing the charred remains of two infants, supposed to be twins, was found near Lima, Ohio, in the ashes of a pile of brushwood, which had been set on fire by sparks from a locomotive.

By the explosion of a locomotive boiler on the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Field Station, Manitoba, the engineer and fireman were killed, and a brakeman was fatally injured.

While crossing the tracks of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, at Chicago, Agnes Christopher, aged 16 years, was struck by a train and instantly killed, and Lydia Hansen, aged 22 years, was fatally injured.

Two large brick buildings in Dallas, Texas, occupied by the Wells, Fargo & Co., and L. C. Craddock's grocery, collapsed, and it is feared a number of persons were buried in the ruins. The latest report states that one man was taken out dead.

Nicholas Eans, a tin roofer, while at work on a cornice of a building in New York city, was terribly burned and shocked by an electric light wire, which he had accidentally cut with a scraper, set fire to his shirt. He lay helpless for several minutes, the wire burning into his flesh, before he was dragged to a place of safety. It is believed he will recover.

Orders were issued by the Cross Creek Pennsylvania Coal Company putting the employees in all the collieries belonging to the company on half time. Nine thousand men are affected.

STRUCK BY A CYCLONE.

One Killed and Many Injured at a Bush Meeting in Virginia.

A terrible catastrophe occurred at the temperance bush meeting camp at Purodville, Va., in which one man was instantly killed, another so badly injured that he will probably die, and probably fifteen others seriously and possibly in some cases fatally hurt.

The accident was caused by the great tent blowing down in a sudden windstorm, which struck the camp shortly after the close of the afternoon services. Fully 5,000 people from the surrounding country and from Washington had been in attendance most of the day. Many of these left after the services, shortly after 4 o'clock, though something like 200 persons remained in the tent to converse until the threatening clouds which loomed up on the horizon had passed.

Suddenly there was a roar, followed by a snapping and crashing that caused the faces of those in the tent to blanch with fear. Those who have any recollection at all of what happened say it was the most terrible sound they ever listened to. Almost before they realized it the great tent came crashing down, its poles plunging to earth many of the people, while others in their wild attempts to escape became entangled in the ropes and were unable to extricate themselves.

The big center pole struck John Nicho, a young man twenty-five years of age, of Philmont, Va., instantly killing him. He was crushed out of all semblance to a human being. The same pole struck Mr. J. T. Phillips, of Washington, and threw him, he thinks, about thirty feet, but fortunately he was not seriously injured. C. W. Schooley, nineteen years old, of Norfolk, was hit by a tent pole and so badly hurt that the doctors do not think he can possibly live. Both he and the dead man were taken to one of the little side tents and laid on cots.

Mrs. Samuel Leslie, of Hillsboro, was sitting in her carriage with her daughter, conversing with her husband, Captain Leslie, who stood by the carriage just outside the tent, when the cyclone struck them. A great tree fully two feet in diameter was blown down on the carriage. The vehicle was smashed into kindling wood. Mrs. Leslie was knocked unconscious and so seriously hurt that it is thought she may die. Miss Leslie and Captain Leslie miraculously escaped without a scratch.

A Mrs. Simpson got in the way of a runaway horse, and her dress was caught in one of the carriage wheels, hurling her heavily to the ground, and dragging the woman along until her brother sprang forward and caught the horse, thus saving Mrs. Simpson's life.

A scene of the wildest confusion ensued. Men and women alike were panic stricken, and cries of distress, prayers, and shrieks of fear were mingled in an awful din. Half stones as large as hen's eggs rained down on the people, cutting into their flesh, leaving them bleeding and faint. Horses maddened by the pain of being pelted with hail stones, broke from their fastenings, and ran through the grounds, knocking people down and trampling upon them in their wild rush for a place of safety.

ANARCHY IN COLORADO.

Societies of the Molly Maguires Type Said to Be Flourishing at Cripple Creek Mine.

A startling state of affairs has been revealed at Cripple Creek, and as a result of the action of the Grand Jury in returning \$21 indictments, the larger portion of which are against men involved in the recent strike, violence and bloodshed are feared.

It is said that at least eighty-one cases of arms have gone in there from Denver, Pueblo and Leadville. There exist on Bull Hill and in the camp two societies, with a membership of several hundred, which are led by Jack Smith and "General" Johnston, both of whom were in command during the late trouble, but fled when the militia arrived.

They are both on Bull Hill at present. Smith is an ex-convict of the worst character. Johnston is an Arkansas man and was expelled from West Point for an assault on General Logan's son in a hazing episode.

The societies on Bull Hill are regularly organized societies of Molly Maguires and Anarchists known as "Red Necks" at that camp. Several letters have been received by miners who not in sympathy with them, containing a piece of red flannel and bearing the inscription in black ink, "Death." A note inclosed read: "Dear Sir—I give you twenty-four hours to leave town, or, by—, stand the consequences." (Signed, "R. H. S.")

The Grand Jury charges that the Executive power of the State grossly interfered with the execution of writs during the trouble.

WORK AND WORRERS.

A number of strikers formerly employed in the service of the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railroad applied for work, which the officials of the road refused to give them.

FRANK PEDGON, Richard Morrissey, Daniel Griffin, Ed. Reeder and Andy Reitz, was arrested at St. Paul, Minn., charged with the assault on the Milwaukee train a few nights ago.

By a unanimous vote East Chicago Branch No. 169 A. R. U. has decided to call the strike off on the Chicago and Cuyameta Terminal Railway, and there is every assurance that all the old men will be given their places by the company.

ATM. Paul, Minn., the Omaha shops opened for work with 95 men, and will soon have a full force at work. All the A. R. U. men were anxious to get back, but the company is taking in only such individuals as they choose. This ends all signs of the strike on the Omaha line.

The wages of the men employed in the ham department of Armour's packing house at Chicago was reduced 15 cents per day. They asked for a return of the old wages, which was refused, and they were told they might strike if they wanted to. It is not believed that they will do so.

MAYOR STEPHEN, of East St. Louis, at the request of the Business Men's meeting, which was held several days ago, has addressed a letter to the managers of the various railroads which centre in St. Louis, asking them to take back old employees who lost their positions during the strike.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Typical of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

Two electric cars collided on the Freeland Branch of the North Side Electric Road and twenty-five people were injured and both cars wrecked.

A cave-in at Scranton caused by robbing coal pillars resulted in a loss of \$200,000 to city property and two miners were imprisoned.

The shortage in the accounts of Cashier Gardner of the Altoona Second National Bank is placed at \$50,000 and may reach \$80,000.

Lizzie Daniels, aged 14 years, shot and killed Mary Weaver, aged 16 years, at Bridgeport.

The contract has been awarded for building and furnishing bathrooms in the State Capitol for the Senators. They will cost \$12,000.

The report of Inspector General McKibbin, of the National Guard has been submitted to Adjutant General Greenland.

The West Branch Lumbermen's Exchange, of Williamsport, has taken steps to recover the many millions of feet of logs and lumber swept away during the Spring freshet.

Thomas Faer, 60 years, complained to the Pittsburgh Anti-Cruelty Society that his wife had frequently sent him to the workhouse to that she could entertain her lover.

S. D. Kearns, a Pittsburg Populist, was arrested at Wilkesburg for attempting to address a Populist meeting.

John Haas, a track walker on the Pennsylvania Railroad between Columbia and Marietta, was probably fatally injured. To get out of the way of an east-bound train he stepped directly in front of a fast west-bound train. He was hurled 25 feet. His leg was broken and his head terribly cut. He is also injured internally, and may die. A short time before the accident he found a drunken man lying across the track on his back. He dragged the man from the track just as the train dashed rapidly past. Had he been a moment later the man would have been killed.

Lightning knocked a half a score of people senseless, burned two barns, shattered a tower, killed a horse and destroyed telephone fuses in and around Elizabethtown.

An official report of fatal accidents on the railroads of New Jersey shows quite an increase over last year. Nearly 2,000 people were injured and the fatalities were close to 600.

Carle Browne and Commodore Sullivan, addressed a big meeting at Vineland. Residents of Linden and Sixth streets, Camden, will oppose the construction of a trolley road on those streets.

A few days ago two boys of Waynesboro, John Rippie and Cyrus Corbett, aged about 13, met two tramps along the railroad near town, and were induced to accompany the tramps to the foot of a hill. After a day or two of tramping young Rippie made his escape, and returned home, but up to this time nothing has been heard of Corbett. Rippie says the tramps compelled them to beg and kept a close watch over them. When he made his escape they had reached Mont Alto, and were going toward Harrisburg, or may have turned toward Gettysburg. Corbett is much freckled, and on his left jaw has a peculiar large blue mark made by a cut from a slate. His family are poor, and are almost distracted over the loss of their boy. Should the tramps be caught they will be severely dealt with, as excitement runs high.

Imported negro workmen raided coke strikers' homes near Uniontown and several people were injured by fusillades of bullets. Congressman Irving P. Wanger was unanimously renominated by the Republicans of the Seventh District at Doylestown.

An unknown man paid the fines of all young men looked up for drunkenness at Reading.

Two men were drowned in the Monongahela at Fayette City. One of them upset the boat for a joke.

Fifteen Slavs from the coke region left Pittsburgh for Arkansas where the Slavic colonization society has purchased and secured control of 50,000 acres of land. P. V. Rovnianski, of Pittsburgh, is president. Frank Tucher, the secretary, accompanied the party, which is an advance guard for several hundred striking coke workers and their families. They propose to go to farming in the West, as they expect it to be more profitable than to return to their native country.

The land is at Hazen, Prairie county, Ark. Slavs from New York and other Eastern cities have signified their intention of joining the colony. A large number of Western Pennsylvania Slavs will go in September.

Government officials investigating the robbery in the Scranton postoffice have thus far failed to find a clue to the thieves.

Returns of the Congressional delegate electors in the Twelfth District indicate that Leisenring will be nominated over Williams.

An official of the Carnegie Company believes the charges of fraud in armor plates were the result of a conspiracy hatched in revenge for the failure of the Homestead strike.

Superintendent Loughrey, of the Pittsburgh Morgue, is experimenting in petrifying a corpse. It is believed his attempt will be successful.

Charles Fox was arrested at Wilkes-Barre for forgery as he was about to leave with Mrs. Fox on a honeymoon trip.

Representatives of 18,000 Central Pennsylvania miners decided by a vote of 1376 to 90 to declare the strike ended.

SENATOR'S SON KILLED.

Thrown From His Horse and Dragged About the Yard.

William Patton Daniel, the eight-year-old son of United States Senator John W. Daniel, met with a fatal accident at Lynchburg, Va. He was on a horse in the yard of the Senator's residence, when the animal turned suddenly and in a second the boy was hurled with his head on the ground. The horse dashed off and dragged the little fellow around for sixty feet. The Senator ran into the yard and bore the frightfully bruised boy into the house. Although all that medical skill could suggest was done he died at 11.10 that night.

The German Emperor intends to devote the profits from the sale of his ring toward a fund now being raised to build a church in memory of Emperor William I. The piece, called the "Song to Ager," is his own composition both words and music. It has not yet been published.

24 KILLED.

Awful Work of Train-Wreckers in Nebraska.

FIENDS REMOVED THE RAILS

The Train Plunged Through a Trestle into Salt Creek and the Wreck Quickly Caught Fire and was Consumed With the Bodies of the Victims.

A despatch from Lincoln, Neb., says: It was nearly dark before the frightful mass of debris occupying the ravine where the Rock Island express was wrecked and burned a few miles south of this city had cooled sufficiently to enable the big crowd gathered at the place in the hope of learning something of the fate of friends or of relatives to inspect the charred mass in detail, but any hope they may have entertained of securing from the great ash-pile any information as to the identity of those who lost their lives in the holocaust were soon blasted.

The tons of water thrown on the twisted relics of the train and the bed of embers had been insufficient to prevent every vestige of combustible matter being destroyed. Occasionally a charred skull or a partially burned human bone was raked from the bed of the furnace, but nothing that remained to tell the tale of those who went down with the ill-fated train, and time was required to determine just how many persons were lost in the wreck. The list of killed and injured, as furnished by the coroner, swells the fatalities to 24 in full.

KILLED.

Dr. C. H. Finney, Council Bluffs; J. D. Matthews, commercial man, Omaha; Harry Moore, Kansas City; Ike Dewey, engineer, Council Bluffs; W. O. Hamble, lawyer, Fairbury, Neb.; C. D. Stannard, conductor, St. Joseph; John Munger, grain dealer, Omaha; H. K. Peters, merchant, Council Bluffs; F. H. Zerk, lawyer, Lincoln, Neb.; Two unknown farmers; Five unknown men; Charles Unruh, mother and son, Jansen, Neb.; A. B. Elde, merchant, Pawnee, Neb.; M. Beaver, merchant, Pawnee, Neb.; Two unknown farmers from Jansen, Neb.

Train No. 8, drawn by engine No. 213, is an accommodation called the Fort Worth accommodation, and is due to arrive here at 9.40 P. M. It was about 10 minutes late, and was making up time when it struck the trestle that crosses Salt Lake Creek, about four miles from the city.

When it struck the trestle the rails immediately spread, and the engine, drawing the two cars after it, went thumping along over the cross ties for about 50 feet, and then, with a crash, it fell 40 feet to the bed of the creek below.

The firebox of the engine burst, and the fiery coal, spreading, ignited the wooden supports and the coaches behind it, and in a few moments the bridge, dry as a tinder from its long exposure to the sun, was a mass of flame. The coal, falling upon the coaches lying in the ditches, set them afire, and five minutes after the first warning the entire mass of cars with their load of human freight below was all ablaze.

AN ARREST MADE.

The police have arrested a colored man named George Davis, who is suspected to be connected with the wrecking. Shortly after the wreck occurred, he applied to a hackman to be driven up town. He had been on the train, he said, and lost his coat. He was seen near the place where the wreck occurred, it is claimed, with a crow-bar. The police say they have evidence sufficient to convict. His motive is not known.

BULLETS FOR FOUR.

A Horrible Tragedy in an Iowa Town.—Three Murderers Slayed.

The little village of Charlton, Iowa, near Des Moines, was the scene of a horrible tragedy.

At 10.30 o'clock W. D. Jenkins, night baggageman of the Burlington road at that place entered the house of his betrothed, Miss Julia Murphy, and after a bitter quarrel, drew a revolver and shot her.

He then turned on her sister, Mrs. Josie Town

RAIN IN THE WOODS.

Silence first, with gloom overhead
Not a stir in bush or tree;
Woodfolk all to covert fled;
Dumb the gossip chickadee.

Then a little rustling sigh:
Treetops toss, and bushes shake,
And a silent wave goes by
In the feathered fern and braks.

Now a murmur growing loud
In the pine tops far and near;
And the woods are tossed and bowed,
Like a soul in sudden fear.

Hark! the music of the rain
On a thousand leaky roofs,
Like an army o'er a plain
Galloping with silver hoofs

Patter, patter on the ground,
Bustle, rustle in the trees;
And the beaded bushes round
Drip when shaken by the breeze.

Ah! if you would nature know
Close and true in all her moods,
Flee not from the shew'r, but go
Hear the raindrops in the woods!

—JAMES BUCKHAM, in Youth's Companion.

The Picture On the Cuff.

BY HARRY HOW.

I had known Franklin about a month. He was a man worth knowing. His honest and genial-looking face spoke truly of the honor of his heart within, and his friendship was something to be desired. Moreover, he was clever, very clever, and among his associates was freely regarded as an artist who some day would be with the much-coveted R. A. after his name. I was, therefore, particularly happy when he asked me to come round and smoke a pipe with him in his studio. It was a typical Bohemian little den in Chelsea—a studio among studios, for it was situated among a number of such "painting rooms," in a building specially designed for the purpose. His greeting, as I anticipated, was most cordial. We lighted our pipes, and, as though we had known one another for years, he took me by the arm, and, walking me around his studio, commenced pointing out the various curios and the like hanging upon the walls and crowding corners in picturesque negligence.

One "curiosity" in a little black and gold frame, however, seemed to impress me more than anything else. It was a linen shirt cuff, and on it, drawn in pencil, was the face of a beautiful girl. I recognized the features at once; it was the face that figured in his celebrated picture, "Tired of Life," which created such a sensation with the public, and made such a marked impression on the art critics two years ago at one of the great art exhibitions in London. Franklin noticed and understood my curiosity.

"Sit down, old fellow," he said pointing to a basket chair covered with flowered cretonne. "Curiosity aroused, eh?"

I admitted that it was.

"Well," he said, "I am just in the humor for telling the story, and I think you will vote it a pretty one; yes, and as romantic as the finale of it was happy. This is a linen shirt cuff," and he reached it down from the wall, "and the face you see there was the one which went into my 'Tired of Life.'"

I told him I recognized it as soon as I saw it.

"I was walking along the embankment one day a little more than two years ago," Franklin commenced, trying to hit upon a good subject for a picture. I paced up and down the water side for an hour or more, but still without an idea. I was just about to turn down the road leading back to my place when I saw a woman coming along. Her eyes seemed to be fixed upon the water. I had never seen such a sorrowful face before; so pale and so sad; there was trouble written on every feature. Yet it was a very beautiful face, and it seemed to inspire me in an instant, and the subject I had been in search of appeared to be mine at last. Now, you must know that I have a habit of sketching a striking or characteristic face upon my cuffs likely to stand me in good stead for introducing into a picture. Fortunately for me the woman stood quite still for a few moments leaning over the stone-work and gazing dreamily into the water. My pencil was out in an instant, and her face was quickly transferred to my cuff. I felt very excited. Here, here was my subject! the very thing. But possibly she might pose as a model for me, I thought. Better still.

"I crossed to her, and, raising my hat, spoke. She started and looked at me with tear and trembling. I apologized to her for the strange inspiration that her presence had suggested to me. I told her I was an artist; that her face had given me an idea that might possibly bring me fame and fortune. 'Tired of Life,' I should call it. Again I apologized as I further explained to her my idea. She stared at me vacantly.

"It will be the picture of a young and beautiful woman," I said, "gazing dreamily into the water by night, and seeing in the dark stream a resting place for her and her troubles. Would she become a model for my picture?" I saw how poorly she was clad, so I felt I should not be insulting her if I told her I would pay her for her services.

She started and trembled at my request. She looked at me in a way I shall never forget.

"Do you know—do you know," she said, "but no, of course, you cannot, I must go; please let me go. I cannot do as you ask."

"The woman made a movement. 'You seem in trouble,' I said, and putting my hand in my pocket—well, the truth is, old fellow, I gave her a sovereign. I shall never forget the grateful look she gave me; there was a smile there, and tears were in her eyes. She took the money without a word, but I read all she wanted to say. I gave her my card, and told her if she thought anything more of my proposal to come and see me. She took the card, and with a thankful face turned quickly and hurried away.

"Well, I started on my picture, and day by day it grew. I seldom had to refer to the sketch on my cuff though I kept it carefully, for the woman's face was too vividly impressed upon my memory. I must tell you that at that time we had an old man here, named Glover, who used to clean and dust our rooms and do odd things about the place in general. He was a quiet, say little sort of old fellow—a man, I should say, who had evidently seen a bit of trouble as well as better days. We men used to talk to him pretty freely, and he always evinced a deep interest in the various pictures upon which we were engaged. But I never knew him so interested in any canvas as he was in my 'Tired of Life.' He was silent about it, however, and seldom spoke. I used to surprise him of a morning sometimes when I entered my studio for work. There he would stand before my easel with wondering gaze, watching my picture growing and evidently wondering what was to come next. There on the canvas was the river by night, the lights reflected in the water, the bridge in the distance, and some river craft lying idle by the water's edge. Just by the parapet stood a woman in black—a shawl loosely thrown about her shoulders, her hat old and shabby, her face—'Tired of Life.'"

"I had not quite completed the painting on the woman's face, it was not realized yet, but the old man was always looking at it and apparently was wondering what expression and what features would eventually be placed there. All this time I had not seen or heard anything of the woman who had suggested the character to me. It wanted just a month to sending-in day and I had only another day's work on the face, and I should be through in capital time. I spent the whole of this day on the features of the woman and just as it was getting dusk I surveyed my work with satisfaction. It could not have been better, and I heartily shook hands with myself. The following morning when I entered my studio and opened the door I saw that which made my heart almost cease to beat. I stood holding the handle of the door and could not move, my whole frame was trembling. The face of the woman had been cut out of my picture! In a moment I had pulled myself together. I shouted out for 'Glover—Glover!' but no reply came. I rushed round my fellow artists' rooms. The old man was not there, neither had he been there that morning, for their rooms were unswept and untidy as left the previous night. The whole truth flashed across me, Glover was the miscreant who had ruined and stole my work. I remembered it all then—his interest in my picture, his anxious waiting, waiting, waiting for the woman's face to appear on the canvas. The wretched thief and robber, I muttered. And in the midst of all this the great question rang through my ears and haunted my brain—'Who was this woman that induced this man to want the picture of her face? Search was made for him, but he had gone none knew where.

"It was a supreme effort, I tell you, but I did it—I did it! I had a clear month before I should have to send in my work, and I set to and painted the whole thing again. You remember what a success it was, and I think I may say truly that had I never painted 'Tired of Life,' I should not be what I am to-day.

"It was the day before the opening of the—Exhibition. I was sitting thinking quietly in my studio when I heard a rap at the door. I cried, 'Come in.' The door opened, and there stood—the woman I had seen on the Embankment! Her face was still pale, and the lines of trouble were not entirely effaced, but she appeared more composed and contented. She was better dressed too. It was such a sudden surprise to me that I practically jumped from my chair. She was the first to speak.

"Oh, sir," she said, 'forgive me this; I should have come before. Tell me, tell me, have you painted the picture you spoke to me about? If you have it is all a mistake; it will not be true now. It might have been, but you came to me as a friend in need. Tell me, sir, have you painted it?'

"There was great anxiety in her voice. I told her that I had; that it would be exhibited on the morrow.

"She fell down on her knees before me.

"Then, sir, it will all be known to the world?"

"What?" I asked.

"What I was going to do. Yes, I was tired of life—oh, so tired. I thought I should find rest in the river, and a home for my troubles there. You won't let my face be seen—you won't let the people know the truth?"

"Well, I argued with her quietly. Told her that the world was wide, and in this great seething crowd of fighting humanity she would not be known or recognized.

"There is one who might, though," she cried.

"Who?" I asked.

"My father.

"Her father! I seemed to realize the whole thing at once. Her father was the man Glover—the man who

ruined the work of many a day and caused me ceaseless toil and anxiety. Here, then, was the cause of his spoiling my picture. He, too, recognized the face on the canvas, and he did not want those features to be given to the world. 'Tired of Life!' and a father living, a daughter forgotten and forsaken. This, then, was the motive of his crime.

"My father," she said, 'whom I want to see again. He was so good to me; but I left home for one who has deceived me, and I cannot face my father now. But I want to: I want to kiss him, to take his dear hand and fall on my knees at his feet and say, 'Take your Mary home again, father, for she loves you still. Forgive your Mary, father, for she loves you more than ever now. Oh, forgive me, dear, dear father!'

"My heart was touched. I told her to rise to her feet again. I took her by the hand and sat her down in my chair. I had made up my mind exactly what I would do. Glover knew for which exhibition my picture was intended. He evidently destroyed my work thinking I should not be able to paint another in its place in the time. Possibly, I argued to myself, he might have had his doubts, and I should not be surprised if on the morrow he was there to see whether I had once more conveyed his erring daughter's face to the canvas.

"I turned to the weeping woman and asked her name. It was Mary Glover, she said. Then I was right.

"Will you meet me to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock at Charing Cross Railway Station?" I asked. "If you will I may be able to—"

"What do you mean?" she cried excitedly.

"I don't know yet. But, come there at that time; and who knows what may happen?"

"Well, the poor girl went away. The morrow came, and with it the opening of the—Exhibition of pictures. My work took the town. It was as I expected. I kept a sharp lookout and there was Glover among the crowd. I shall never forget his face when he saw that picture. He only gave one glance at it, his face went deadly pale and he flew from the room. I pursued him through the streets to a little by-turning off Hatton Garden. He entered a house there, and I soon ascertained that he lived at that place. There was no time to lose; I hired a cab and got to Charing Cross just as Big Ben was chiming the appointed hour. She was there.

"Jump in—jump in," I said. She obeyed me with a trustful look. In as careful a way as I could I told her that I had found the whereabouts of her father. That I thought that he, too, was waiting to welcome her back to his arms again. I shall never forget that woman's face when she heard those words. Her cheeks became flushed, her eyes shone with brightness.

"At last we reached the house. The door was open, and bidding her follow me up the creaky stairs we reached the third floor, where the door of a back room was partially open. I asked her to wait until I called her. I peeped through the door and there I saw the old man, holding in his hands the piece of canvas he had cut from my picture. He raised it to his lips and kissed it. My heart leaped, for that action told me that my mission would not be in vain.

"I tapped quietly at the door. Hurriedly I saw him place the canvas under a cloth on the table. With trembling hand he pulled back the door and he saw me standing there. He could not speak. He stared at me vacantly. I almost felt sorry for him—poor old fellow!—and all the trouble he had given me seemed to fade away. He was about to fall on his knees, but I stayed him.

"Never mind, Mr. Glover," I said as well as I could, for there was a great lump in my throat that made it difficult for me to speak. 'Never mind, I understand all.'

"Thank God!" the old man cried. "The sound of his voice must have reached the ears of the one waiting on the landing below. I heard her hurrying footsteps up the stairs, and at their tread the old man started. He stood as one afraid to move, but when he saw the form of his child he flew out of the doorway and caught her in his arms.

"That's all, old fellow. I couldn't tell you anything more—save that I found the tears trickling down my face just then. I often hear from them now. You are not surprised I keep that old linen cuff, are you?"—[London Million.

Wool Fat.

A recent discovery in Australia goes to show that the sheep is even a more valuable animal than it has been generally esteemed. Its latest contribution to man's welfare is a fatty substance called wool fat, derived from the grease that is skimmed from the scouring vats.

It is used as a basis for the ointments for medical purposes, and is said to be more readily absorbed by the skin than any other oil or fat known. It is also able to adhere to moist surfaces, which no other unguent in present use will do. The sheep owners of Australia are carefully saving the refuse of their vats for this purpose.—[New York World.

Raggy Wayside.—Why did you swipe that scientific paper when der wuz lots wid gals pictures in dem lynn' round?

Wandering Willie—I like ter read 'bout de invention of labor-savin' machinery. Diss will be a boss worker live in when dere's no more work done by hand.—[Puck.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

FACTS THAT PROVE THAT TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A LILLIPUTIAN electric light has been invented for the benefit of newspaper reporters. It is fastened to the end of a pencil, so that the reporter may carry his own light with him, and be able to make his notes even in the darkness.

An ordinary-sized man bears constantly upon his body a pressure of about fourteen tons, but as this pressure is in all directions, and from within outwards as well as from without inwards, the compensation is perfect and reduces the actual pressure to practically nothing.

The jewelry found recently in an excavation near one of the pyramids of old Memphis, Egypt, exhibits about as much skill in working gold and precious stones as now exists, although the articles found were made 4,300 years ago. The figures cut on amethyst and cornelian are described as exquisite and anatomically correct.

ROBERT E. STONE, of Lexington, Ky., has just erected over the grave of his dog a monument that cost \$650. The stone is a pointed shaft of seashore granite elaborately and fancifully carved. It has a deeply chiseled inscription: "Don, for sixteen years our silent brother and friend. His faithful dog shall bear him company."

WHILE Horace Clinger was cutting wheat near Manchester, Ky., he stirred up a large black snake, which became so enraged at being disturbed that it coiled itself about him. His fellow-workmen soon arrived, and after much effort succeeded in dispatching the reptile, but it was none too soon, as the snake had him down and was slowly but surely crushing him to death. Clinger's hair, which was of a jet black color previous to the occurrence, turned to a silvery white within a short time after. The serpent measured over eight feet, being one of the largest specimens seen in that vicinity.

SINCE the recent death of John Hunt at Seekonk, Mass., the neighbors have been talking about his peculiarities. They say he was a "set" man. For twenty years he did not speak to his wife. Five or six years after their marriage Hunt wanted to sell a piece of land. His wife's signature was needed, but for a long time she refused to give it. Hunt at once became sullen and refused to speak to her. Thinking to please him at last she told him she would sign. He didn't answer her, but let her sign. The property was conveyed, but Hunt would not yield. He had vowed never again to speak to her, and he didn't, not even when dying. Hunt's father had such an experience, and for twenty years never spoke to Hunt's mother. In 1864 Hunt was a member of the State Legislature. His wife and two daughters survive him.

J. J. GAGE, of Clarksdale, Miss., is the owner of a mule which is one of the greatest curiosities in this country. This mule has a small, white, or cream-colored snake in his right eye. The reptile is apparently about two inches in length and wiggles continually, going from one point of the eye to another with wonderful rapidity. Mr. Gage says the mule had a sore eye some four months ago, and in treating it he made the discovery that this small snake was in it. The mule is in perfect good health and apparently suffers no pain. The sight of the right eye is evidently gone, the pupil being of a bluish color and slightly enlarged. In what appears to be a globe of bluish-looking water the strange reptile has his home. Mr. Gage says that at night the snake coils up and rests, and at such times its head and eyes may be plainly seen.

At the Home for Aged and Infirm Colored Persons in West Philadelphia two remarkable cases of longevity exist, and the fact that the birthday anniversaries of both were celebrated on the same day lends a peculiar interest to the aged pair. "Aunt" Mary McDonald, as she is known by her friends, was one hundred and twenty-eight years old on a recent Wednesday, the fact of her birth in 1766 being established by reliable proofs. She was born on the farm of Reese Howell, adjoining what was later the encampment of the forces of Gen. Washington, in the vicinity of Norristown, her parents being slaves. She claims to remember the Father of his Country, and to have frequently come in contact with his soldiers. The other centenarian is John Gibson, also born in slavery, in Maryland, July 11, 1774, two years before the proclamation of American independence. Both have long been members of the home and are still active and in possession of their faculties.

"It seems quite possible that the swallow will prove a successful rival to the carrier-pigeon in its peculiar line of service," says Harold W. Swain, of Washington, D. C. "I know a man who has been experimenting with these birds for years, and who managed to tame them and make them love their cage so that they will invariably return to it after a few hours' liberty. The speed of these messengers can be judged from a single experiment. The man of whom I speak once caught an untrained swallow which had its nest in his farm. He put the bird in a basket and gave it to a friend who was going to a city 150 miles distant,

telling him to turn the bird loose on his arrival there and telegraph him as soon as the bird was set free. This was done, and the bird reached home in one hour and a half. Their great speed and diminutive forms would especially recommend swallows for use in war, as it would not be an easy matter to shoot such carriers on the wing."

An unusual electrical accident, which occurred at the Norfolk (Va.) Navy Yard, appears to have been explained, and with the explanation comes the necessity of making provision to ground steel or iron vessels that are in dry dock, especially during the season of electrical storms. Two men standing in water under the vessel, which was insulated by its supports of dry wood, were apparently struck by lightning, although men on the deck of the vessel felt no shock. One of the men was killed instantly and the other died in a few hours. The explanation now given is that the vessel was not struck by lightning in the ordinary sense, but that it acted as an enormous condenser, such as is used for collecting static electricity. As it was insulated from the ground it became heavily charged, and was discharged through the men when they, standing in the water, and thus making a good ground, touched the metal sides. The remedy will be to ground such vessels while they are in dry dock.

"THE idea of using a telephone to make a taciturn subject talk is, I believe, original with a detective in our city," said Henry F. Mackey, of Richmond, Va., to a Times reporter. "A man who has been born and raised away back in the hills, where neither telegraph nor telephone was known, was brought in on a charge of horse-stealing. It was suspected that he had stolen several horses, but the evidence against him was not very strong. The detective had him in his office and cautioned him that if he did not tell the truth the information would come against him through the funny-looking instrument in the corner. The man laughed and said he was not as ignorant as he looked, whereupon the detective rang up the chief's office, and by a preconcerted signal the suspected thefts of the prisoner were called through the 'phone in a very gruff voice. The detective placed the 'phone firmly against the prisoner's ear, and his astonishment when he heard his thefts narrated was ludicrous. His innate superstition proved his ruin, for he promptly admitted his guilt and gave information which led to the recovery of most of the stolen horses. The mountaineer's disgust when informed how he had been tricked was very palpable, but he still declined to believe that one man could talk to another along a wire."

A STARTLING phenomenon was witnessed at Clinton, Iowa, on a recent Sunday morning from four to half past four o'clock, greatly frightening many superstitious people. It began with an illumination of the northwest heavens, in blended red and yellow, like the reflection from a great fire, and sufficiently bright to awaken many people from a sound sleep. It increased in brilliancy until objects looked as they do when viewed through a pair of yellow spectacles. In the southwest, near the horizon, lay a large bank of clouds, of inky darkness. Soon the illumination shifted to the northwest and as the sun rose bright shafts of the yellow were shot upward in various directions, contrasting sharply on the background of red. The awe-inspiring part of the display came about twenty minutes past four, when a slender ribbon of delicate yellow stretched athwart the sky from northwest to southwest, the extreme end reaching far into the black clouds. It resembled the ray from a powerful searchlight, set in the lens of yellow glass, except it hung in the sky like a rainbow. It lasted about ten minutes, when it vanished, together with all the bright colorings, and the sky was quickly overspread with gray wintry looking clouds.

The efficacy of a black cat as a lightning rod has been too frequently the subject of discussion and assertion to be treated at length at the present time. An illustration of this popular belief can be deduced from an incident that occurred to the wife of a well known business man of Washington. The young matron had been expending considerable time and attention upon a handsome black cat, which she continued to stroke, notwithstanding the assertion of her family that by so doing she was charging herself with electricity. Finally one evening she decided to go for a ride on the electric cars to Bethesda. Accordingly, inviting two of her friends to accompany her, she set out for the ride in high spirits. The trio found places together near the middle of the car and had gone a short space beyond the power house, when their conversation was interrupted by the conductor hurriedly bending over them as though to avert some catastrophe from beneath, and telling them to leave the car with all speed, as it was on fire. Scarcely had they left their seats before a sheet of flame burst through the floor just under the very spot over which the young matron had been sitting, the electrical apparatus beneath having ignited at that very point. She declares she will never stroke another cat.

PARADING FAMILY AFFAIRS.

"Newlywed seems to find particular delight in parading his little family affairs before the eyes of his acquaintances."

"Does, eh? What are they? Scandals?"

"Nop; twins."—[Buffalo Courier.

A DANGEROUS MAN.

When the Stage Was "Held Up" He Came to the Front.

"The business of holding up stages in the west and robbing the mails and the passengers would not be followed by so many desperadoes if a few more of the travelers were like old Robert Lane, who lives near Dillon, Montana," said George Craig of Butte, at the Riggs House yesterday. "Lane is as quiet and peaceable a citizen as ever went to church on Sunday and put his four bits into the contribution box. He has lived in Montana for twenty years, and even in youth he never personally indulged in the old-time wild excesses of life out there, nor in any of the hurly burly of frontier existence. He has always pursued the even tenor of his way on his little ranch, near Dillon, and ever been regarded as the safest and most peaceable citizen in the community. He is called 'Old Man Lane' out in Montana, and everybody knows him. Several years ago the old man went down to Red Rock, which is nearer to his ranch than Dillon is, to take the stage for Junction. The mules were pulling the outfit along pretty lively through a right nasty piece of road, when the passengers were startled by hearing a voice commanding the driver to throw down his reins. There were three or four passengers on the inside, and if it had been light enough to see them they would have looked mighty white, I tell you. But old man Lane was made of different kind of stuff. When he heard the agent tell the driver to drop the reins he just reached back and pulled out two guns that he used to carry, because it was the custom of the country to do it, and kept his eye fixed on the doors, looking at first one door then the other quickly, so as to see the thieves when they made an appearance. A shadow fell in each door window about the same time, and quick as a flash old man Lane's guns were stuck through either opening and off they went. He got meat both cracks. Then he leaned out the window and banged loose at the fellow who had ordered the driver to hold up. He got him, too, and then jumped out of the stage. There were four of the road agents, and the last one, alarmed at the fate of his companions, stuck spurs into his horse and rode away up the trail. The passengers, who had nearly recovered from their terror and surprise, were now amazed to see old man Lane cut the harness from the lead mule, jump on his back, and go sailing away after the fleeing fugitive. Shots were heard pretty soon, and in ten minutes or so back came old man Lane, leading the bandit's horse, while the man himself was sitting up in the saddle, shot through the back. On examination it was found that two of the attacking party were killed and the other two wounded, and the whole quartet was brought into Junction. When old man Lane was asked what caused him to bloom out into such a progressive citizen of the territory, he drawled out: 'Well, I had a good deal of business to attend to up here at Junction, and I didn't like the idea of being stopped when I was on my way to attend to it.' One of the men was not very badly wounded, and before leaving Junction to return home old man Lane went to see him in the temporary lockup. 'Look here, my friend,' he remarked, 'I just want to give you a little bit of advice. If you persist in a following of the business that you have started out in when I sort of stopped you, I think it would be safer for you if you would look over the way bill of any stage you might intend to hold up, and find out in advance who it was a-carrying.' Old man Lane is living yet, and is hale and hearty as you please, and if he starts on a stage ride now anywhere in Montana the driver don't even feel it necessary to lock the treasure box."—[Washington Star.

Porcupine's Diet.

"You don't have to skirmish around much to get feed to fatten one of those hemlock porcupines on," says an old Potter county woodman to the Philadelphia Times. "Just sprinkle some salt over a stick of cordwood, or a sawlog for that matter, and he'll eat the whole business and enjoy it like you would a mince pie."

"The customary diet of these animals, though, is hemlock browse. They make themselves a home in a hollow log or under the roots of some old tree, but always in reach of a big hemlock. The hemlock is their pasture, and they make beaten paths going to and fro between the tree and their home. The porcupine climbs the tree as readily as a squirrel would, provided you don't slip up and cut his tail off while he is going up. Somehow or other he can't climb the tree without his tail, nor he won't come down without it."

"If you watch one of these porcupines climbing a tree and chop his tail off close he will stop where he is and will stay there until he starves to death unless he is taken away. Once up the tree, the porcupine goes out on the big limbs and pulling the smaller branches in with one paw browses on the pungent leaves. In going through the woods you will find little piles of these fine leaves on the ground under hemlock trees. That means that a porcupine is feeding in the tree, the leaves on the tree being dropped from his feast. Sometimes a porcupine will remain in a hemlock tree for a week at a time, hugging close to a trunk at night and feeding during the day. This curious little beast is the only known living thing that eats the foliage of the hemlock."

New Hampshire was formerly called Laetia.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 16.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.
Leader in Notions.
Leader in Novelties.
Leader in Shoes.
Leader in Everything.

Our Specialties....

Botany Dress Goods Department.
Vantine Department.
Oak Chemical Department.
Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.
"New Idea" Pattern Department.
Housekeeper's Department.
Whiting Stationary Department.
Hall's Legal Blank Department.
Rogers' Silverware Department.

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, JR.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. Plotts and child, of Muncy, is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Boob.

—Mrs. C. H. Goodling has gone on a visit to her son Charles, at New Berlin.

—Dr. VanValzah, Spring Mills' noted physician, was in Centre Hall yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Meyer went to Tyrone Saturday, and returned Monday.

—Roland Keller drove up from Turbotville last week and visited among friends.

—Chris. H. Murray is off on a several days' trip to Reading, combining pleasure and business.

—Mrs. Dr. Ward and Mrs. Dr. Hayes, both of Bellefonte, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

—Miss Elizabeth Hoy departed last week after a several week's visit to her cousin, Miss Anna Mingle.

—Prof. H. F. Bitner and son Harry left last week for the scene of his labors, the Millersville State Normal school.

—Dr. McCluney Radcliff, wife and daughter, of Philadelphia, are visiting his aunt, Mrs. Shannon Boal, for the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Royer, of near Bellefonte, formerly residents of our valley, spent Saturday with friends in Centre Hall.

—Mrs. B. D. Brislin and daughter Mrs. Harry Boone, spent Sunday at Millinburg, the guests of the family of Rev. Isaac Heckman.

—Miss Grace Lukenbach, a bright and vivacious young lady from Bellefonte, visited her cousin, Miss Tace Kreamer the last week.

—Mr. James Hannah, of Spring Mills, was in Centre Hall Monday morning, and reports everything in good shape in his vicinity.

—Our friend, W. H. Lucas, of Centre Hill, gave us a call and put his label ahead to '95. He reports they had a share of Monday's hail storm, but no damage done.

—Dr. Bright, of Rebersburg, a very pleasant gentleman, Mr. M. C. Gephart, the popular music dealer, of Millheim, and Samuel Foust, the well-known carriage builder of Miles, were in town the other day and gave us a friendly handshake.

—Rev. Wm. K. Foster, pastor of the Mechaniesburg Presbyterian church, with family, are visiting at Mrs. Foster's parents at Stormstown, this county. The Rev. came down to Centre Hall Monday, and visited at the home of Mr. Henry Booser.

—Andy Reesman and family returned last Thursday evening from their visit to Plainfield and Joliet, Ill. He reports the damage done by the drought as being great. Andy will in all probability remove to Plainfield and go into business if he can come to terms with the owner of an establishment in that place.

—The Hagerstown, Md., Evening News, of July 25th, has the following: On and after Monday next, Mr. J. Clarke Kieffer who has been connected with this paper in the capacity of reporter for the past two months will take entire charge of the local news department. Mr. Kieffer's work while on this paper has been of the very best character and in recognition of the fidelity with which he has always attended to his duties, the promotion to the position of City Editor is one that gives the proprietor of this paper much pleasure to announce.

PRETTY WEDDING.

Centre Hall and Charleston Join Hands.—Fair One Captured.

Thursday evening, of last week, was an interesting one for this town, the occasion being the marriage of Mary S., only daughter of D. J. and Mrs. Eliza Meyer to J. Whitney McCormick, of Charleston, S. C., formerly of this place.

Invited guests to the number of nearly one hundred had responded with their presence and presents, filling the home of the fair bride to its utmost. The evening was lovely, rendered especially so by a change to a cooler atmosphere, from the almost intolerant heat of the day previous.

Precisely at 8 p. m., Miss Jennie Kreamer, a cousin of the bride, took charge of the organ and rendered the wedding march in fine style, which was the signal of the appearance of the bride and groom, minister and attendant parties, who proceeded to the west end of the parlor, where the ceremony was performed by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg. The bride was attired in a rich dress of white mull, adorned with a bouquet of rare flowers. The groom looked the picture of chivalry and manliness. The ceremony over all approached the newly wedded couple and extended congratulations and best wishes for happiness.

The greetings over, tables were placed—four chairs to each—cloths were spread, the necessary ware provided, and all seated; the waiters were on hand with courses of cold chicken, ham, chicken salad, celery, cake of daintiest bake, coffee, ice cream, and other delicacies, and an hour was spent in pleasant chat and partaking of the good things as course after course turned up and went the rounds. The refreshment hour ended, some retired to their homes, while others lingered in song and social chat until midnight.

There were guests present from Tyrone, Bellefonte, Potters Mills, Rebersburg, and our town and vicinity. The presents were many and elegant, consisting of silverware, china and glassware, spreads, napkins, etc., all of goodly price—one large table was crowded with these handsome presents. The parlor was handsomely decorated with palms, and other beautiful plants and vines—taken altogether, it was a most pleasurable wedding.

Our village loses one of its much esteemed young ladies, and Mr. McCormick can feel proud of having gained so estimable a wife.

May this union of north and south be as happy and lasting as the union of the States.

Have a Stone Crusher.

Harris township has purchased a stone crusher of improved pattern, and we suppose that means improved roads up there. Good roads should interest all, and farmers especially. Our township roads have been abominable long enough, and with stone crushers the right kind of material to make good roads can be had at far less cost than under the old stone-hammer system. But then you want to elect good men as supervisors, who know how to make good roads.

The Nittany Valley Peach Crop.

For a number of years past the crop of Nittany Valley has been large and many of the finest peaches sold in this market come from that section. The prospects are that the crop this year will be light compared with previous years. One of the largest growers of the luscious fruit in the valley said today that the crop will be 2,000 bushels less than it was two years ago.

Merit Will Win.

Postmaster General Bissel has issued an order that hereafter appointment to positions as railway mail superintendents shall be confined to the clerks in the division of the railway mail service in which the vacancy occurs. Heretofore these appointments were made through political influence from outside the service.

A Fiendish Act.

Last Saturday night some miscreant went into the field of Thomas Kennedy at Fillmore and tore up his self-binder. The cutter bar, piston rod, bolts and a number of nuts were removed and many carried off or hidden. The web was removed and the machine badly dilapidated in every particular.

Why not Put in Use?

Lewisburg has more money than it puts to good use—the two banks in that town have \$400,000 on deposit. Why not start some enterprises with their surplus cash and for once give staid old Derrstown a boom?

A Peculiar Accident.

Carlson Yeager, pitcher of the Millroy base ball team, in attempting to throw a ball, being a left hander, broke his arm above the elbow, right at the thick muscle. It was a most peculiar accident.

Farm for Sale.

If you want to purchase one of the best little farms in Pennsylvania, read the sale ad. of J. B. Royer, in REPORTER.

—Wolf & Crawford are still offering Men's and Boys' Russel Shoes at such reductions as will surely sell them.

PROF. KIEFFER RESIGNS.

And the School Board Elects Edwin J. Wolf to the Position.

Under date of August 4th, Prof. J. Clarke Kieffer, who was elected to take charge of the Centre Hall grammar school by the school board, sends in his resignation as teacher, having been appointed city editor of a paper in Hagerstown, Md., which position is by far preferable to teaching school in Centre Hall. The school board met at their regular meeting on Tuesday evening, and elected Edwin J. Wolf to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Prof. Kieffer. Edwin Wolf is a graduate of the Gettysburg college, and being one from our midst, is ably fitted for the position.

There were many who had hoped for the return of Prof. Kieffer, as his work the last term was of the best and popular with the pupils, and satisfactory to the directors.

The schools will open the latter part of September, with Edwin Wolf, R. D. Foreman and Miss Maggie Hanna in charge, a competent and efficient corps of instructors.

Suicided at Huntingdon.

Harry Kerstetter, boss blacksmith at the Reformatory, Huntingdon, and formerly from Sugar Valley, and well-known to some readers of the REPORTER, committed suicide at his home in Huntingdon last Friday, by blowing the top of his head off with a shot gun. Kerstetter acted very queerly that morning and arose very early. His wife tried to pacify him, but with no success, and she went for assistance to some friends. While she was absent Kerstetter put heavily loaded shells in a shot gun, and repaired to the stable, placed the muzzle of the gun to the side of his head and pulled the trigger. The side of the stable was spattered with brains, blood, pieces of skull, etc. Temporary derangement is assigned the cause for the rash deed. He was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows' order.

Much Road.

Potter township, we dare say, has more public roads to keep up than any other township in the county, with corresponding expense for repairing and keeping up its roads. There are from sixty to seventy-five miles of public roads to take care of and that means no small bill of expense each year. On the south side of the valley the roads mapped out as they lie, would look like a net work, the nature of the territory being such as to require many roads.

An Arm Broken.

On Tuesday Thomas Fleisher and John Lee were driving a stake at Colyer's saw mill across the valley, and Lee was swinging the sledge and Fleisher holding the stake. During the operation the sledge slipped off the handle and struck Fleisher on the left arm between the wrist and elbow, breaking the bone squarely off, and bruising him considerably.

Killed a Tarantula.

Last Monday while Simon Harper was unpacking a bunch of bananas, a tarantula jumped out the bunch and started across the warehouse floor. Simon swatted the venomous spider, and ended the race right there. It was large, and about twice as big as our largest spiders, and was a hideous object.

Them Blow Horns.

The Centre Hall brass band instruments were knocked off last Saturday at constable's sale for \$50—we suppose they cost \$350. Our boys have quit blowing, and gone to batting, and must do better striking, else constable Swab will be after their balls and bats too.

Crops in Ohio.

J. S. Driver writes us, August 6, from West Milton, Ohio, "The drought has injured our corn and potatoes, in fact all crops, so that there won't be anything to sell, and some have to buy; pasture is all dried up, so that we have to feed just the same as in winter."

Leg Broken.

While bathing in the creek near his home a few days ago, a young son of ex-Register John A. Rupp, of Oak Hall, had his leg broken. The lad was under a bridge that was being repaired when a heavy piece, of timber fell on him.

Had You Thought of It.

The figure 9 is with us and has come to stay. Few men or women now living will ever date a document without using a 9. It now stands third—1894 where it will remain six years. It will then move to second place—1900—and there rest for one hundred years.

Takes a Drop.

Spirits of wine or alcohol may be used for thermometers, but beer cannot. This is due to the fact that the hotter the weather the more beer goes down.

—The latest summer style of clothing at greatly reduced prices at Lewins, Bellefonte. Must make room for new goods, and price no object.

THAT GAME.

Reedsville Swipes Up the Earth with Our Ball Team.

Our ball club were laboring under the impression that they were an aggregation of phenoms when they were inveigled into accepting a challenge from the team at Reedsville, across the mountain in Mifflin county, and they accordingly hid themselves thither last Friday, but when Reedsville had finished their end of the game our team was of the "busted" phenom character. The score was 21 to 1 in Reedsville's favor. Our team never put up a better and stiffer game but were outclassed by the Axe-makers at almost every point. They batted the ball and ran the bases like professionals, while their fielding was sharp and snappy. A most friendly audience of several hundred witnessed the game, which was in direct contrast with the previous game played by our team, and not a single roast did they get, being frequently applauded throughout the game for clever playing.

The team could not hit Reedsville's pitcher, while they slugged the ball like fiends, but when Centre Hall hit it seemed to go right into a fielder's hands for an easy out.

The team was most courteously treated and entertained, and if they didn't succeed in bringing home all they brought some high sounding words of praise instead for the town.

Great Shower of Rain and Hail.

Monday forenoon one of the heaviest showers of rain and hail passed over this town and vicinity that we know of, and we had some great showers in the spring. About nine o'clock it got so dark that lamps had to be lit in the business places. A little before ten o'clock it began to rain and continued for half an hour, in torrents such as never before were witnessed here. With it was a great shower of hail that made the ground look white, the hail was of the sizes of cherries and peas. There was considerable lightning and thunder, and some wind. For rain and hail it exceeded anything known here before. The hail did no serious damage in this vicinity, not having been large enough for that.

At Work.

The Bellefonte Central railroad will be extended from State College to Pine Grove Mills. This means the erection of a six-mile branch and a gang of men are at work now. The citizens of that community subscribed for this extension which will prove an advantage to the community. This branch is to be completed by this fall and it will bring to Bellefonte a certain amount of trade that formerly drifted to Tyrone.—Centre Democrat.

Runaway.

On Monday morning as Rev. Kepner, Evangelical minister at Rebersburg, was on his way home from Madisonburg the axle of his buggy broke, causing the horse to take fright and run away. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kepner were thrown from the buggy. Mrs. Kepner sustained some painful though not dangerous bruises. The Rev. did not get hurt much.

Reverend Joseph Nesbitt Dead.

Rev. Joseph Nesbitt, for thirty-four years pastor of the Great Island Presbyterian church at Lock Haven, died on Tuesday morning, aged sixty-seven years. He was one of the most learned men in the West Branch valley, and was well-known throughout the state.

A Late Date.

The Mifflin county fair will be held December 4th and 5th, instead of September as published in many papers.—Free Press. A little late, but a good idea, nevertheless, people can attend the fair in sleighs.

The Difference.

A simple way to remember the difference between the Virginia creeper and the poison ivy is this: If the vine has five leaves, corresponding to the five fingers of your hand, you may handle it; if it has only three leaves, you may not handle it.

Cheap Whiskey.

At Hellwood, Blair county, whiskey retails at 5 cents a glass instead of 10, and beer sells at two glasses for a nickel. The hotel men must have a surplus to ruin the business in this manner.

Will Kill Some Judges.

The next legislature will consider a bill conferring the granting of liquor license upon a commission appointed by the Governor, thus taking it from the judges.

Building an Addition.

W. A. Sando is building an addition to the rear of the property he recently purchased on Church street, and when the improvements are made will have it ready for occupancy.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins \$3 to \$5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna. from which to select.

BELLEFONTE'S 100 YEARS.

Since the Building of the First House in That Town.

Bellefonte in 1895 can celebrate the centennial of the building of the first house in that town, in 1795, by Col. Dunlap and James Harris. Part of the house is still standing, and occupied by Jacob Valentine a few years ago. In it the first courts were held in 1801.

Now suppose our neighbors across the mountain have a grand centennial, and call in all the outside world to celebrate with them the one hundredth anniversary of the town. Begin now to lay out a programme, and let it be a day long to be remembered. Bellefonte knows how to get up a big thing—has had big jollifications and celebrations before—but let this be the biggest of 'em all, and we will all be there.

The Tournament Booming.

Since last week's issue still more bands have reported they will be present at Hecla Thursday, August 30th. Most all of the bands of the two counties are now in the fray, and it promises to be one of the greatest musical gatherings ever held in this part of the state. The judges are the most competent in the neighboring counties. Prof. Joe. Frerher, of Selingsgrove; Prof. Harry S. Krape, Band Master of the Repas Band, Williamsport, Pa.; Prof. Joel Ettinger, Band Master of the Farmers Milton Band. There are now eleven in the contest.

If fifty persons can be secured from Coburn and the same from Spring Mills an evening train will be run from Bellefonte about 8.30. The above number should be easily secured, as it would be a great convenience to have a late train. Centre Hall should assist in filling up the number.

We Got That Rain.

The soaking rain all hands were sighing and praying for in the past six weeks, poured down on us at last on Saturday night and Sunday. It was a good, old-time soaker, came down right along moderately fast to be taken up by the dry ground, and it went down to where all good rains go. It helped the corn and did a vast deal of good in a score of ways.

Have not Levied a Tax.

The boroughs of Bernville and Womelsdorf, in Berks county, have not levied any borough tax in three years. The revenue from the hotel licenses is more than sufficient to meet all their requirements. Besides they don't spend money unlawfully for pikes and private board-walks.

County Notes.

Many portions of our county did not have a touch of Monday's hail, though heavy rain fell pretty generally.

John Ardell, Jr., has again become owner of the Bellefonte planing mill—late owners were John P. Harris and W. T. Speer.

During Monday morning's storm lightning knocked down the steeple of the Disciple church at Mt. Eagle; the dwelling of Ed. Garman, of Bellefonte was also struck.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FARMERS ENCAMPMENT.

Reduced Rates Via Penna R. R. for Mount Gretna.

From August 20th to 25th, inclusive, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, for the above occasion, round trip tickets to Mount Gretna and return at rate of one fare for the round trip, from principal station between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central Railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division. These tickets will be valid for return passage until August 25th, inclusive.

Wanted to See the World.

Lizzie Betzer and Amy Solomon, runaway girls from New Berlin, aged fourteen years, were arrested last Wednesday night on their arrival at Williamsport and sent home. The girls reached Milton by telling a pitiful story to the overseers of the poor at Sunbury, and walked from the latter place to Williamsport, a distance of thirty miles. They said they wanted to see the world.

—A beautiful premium picture, framed, given away to all customers of Wolf & Crawford.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats	35
Barley	25
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	12
Lard	10
Shoulder	12
Ham	14
Tallow	14
Potatoes	5
Onions	38

Did We Hit the Mark?

A Few Minutes will Tell.

An investigation will convince you that we have hit the mark for your interest.

.....Rare Specials

These goods are phenomenal at the prices.

8c Batistes, now 6c.
5c Challis, now 4c.
10c Hose for Ladies, not a good black, 5c.
12c Buck, now 10c.
12c Sateen, now 10c.
12c Irish Lawns, 10c.
5c Flax, 1c.
7c Dark Prints, 5c.
Fine White Cambric, 10c.
Excellent Brown Muslin, 5c.
10c Gingham, now 7c.
12c Dimity, 10c.
50c yards Cotton, 5c.
25c Cornets, 15c.

Not a piece of trash in the lot, but at lower prices than ever before at

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, Pa.

O—O—O

"Man wants but little here below,
But woman wants a heap;
Her life is full of little wants,
If they are only cheap."

LOW TARIFF PRICES....

In view of the fact that the Wilson Bill is likely to pass shortly we will close out our

Entire Stock of Cloth— = ing at Cost.

\$10 Suits	now at \$6.00	Black Cheviot Suits, that were
8 " "	" 5.00	
7 " "	" 4.50	\$12 " " now \$8.50
6 " "	" 4.25	10 " " " 7.50
5 " "	" 3.50	8 " " " 6.50
4 " "	" 3.35	7 " " " 5.00

BOYS' SUITS==AWAY... :-BELOW PAR:-

\$10 Boys' Suits	now at \$6.00	\$4 Boys' Suits,	now at \$3.25
8 " "	" 5.00	3 " "	" 2.25
7 " "	" 4.50	2 " "	" 1.50
6 " "	" 4.25	1.50 " "	" 1.25
5 " "	" 3.50	1.25 " "	" 1.00

All Shoes, Oxfords, &c., at Cost.

We have just opened a big line of Bought at Low Tariff prices. Fur Hats as low as 50c., last year, \$1.25. Stiff Hats, from 90c. up to \$2.00. Last year, from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

LYON & CO., BELLEFONTE, - - - PENNA.